

# AMAZING STORY OF BOGUS BARONET'S ROMANCE

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

No. 5,064.

Registered at the G.P.O.  
as a Newspaper.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 21, 1920

[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

## £11,000 ROBBERY.

## SUICIDE ENDS "PARASITE'S" CAREER



Lady Loughborough, wife of Lord Loughborough, late of the Ministry of Pensions, from whose flat in Duke-street jewels valued at £11,000 have been stolen. It is thought that the thief entered by means of a false key.



Mrs. Watkins, the principal witness, leaving the court. She is the wife of an R.A.F. officer.



Maud Christal (right), a chambermaid, and Margaret Stuart, a housekeeper, who gave evidence.



Mrs. Dorothy Watkins said that she met Alexander Bradford at a dance at Brighton and that they became very friendly. In fact, she said, "I was very fond of him." He did not tell her who he was, and she knew him as Granville Alexander.

## FLOWER-STREWN PATH FOR LORD INCHCAPE'S DAUGHTER.



Lord Inchcape's youngest daughter, the Hon. Effie Mackay, was married yesterday at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, to Mr. Eugen Millington-Drake, of the Diplomatic Service, son of Mr. and Mrs. Millington-Drake. There were ten bridesmaids and one page, Master Nigel Bailey, the youngest strewing petals before the bridal pair.



Mr. Woolf Joel arriving for the inquest on Alexander Bradford. Inset, Sir Alexander Hood, whose credit Bradford once tried to pledge. In returning a verdict of felo-de-se, the coroner described deceased as a pest and a parasite on society and said he died as he lived—ignominiously and malevolently.



## LONDONER WHO HAD NEVER SEEN MOTOR-CAR.

Nuns' Sudden Discovery of Busy Metropolis.

### 42 YEARS IN CONVENT.

Austere Life of Devotion—Crowd Astonished at Women's Sandals.

By a Woman Reporter.

In the heart of London there lived, until a few days ago, a woman who had never seen a motor-car or ridden in a taxi-cab, and whose only impressions of London were those which she gained when a girl of nineteen, some forty-two years ago.

When I went to the Convent of the Poor Clares, which lies near one of the busy thoroughfares of Notting Hill, to find out particulars of this remarkable woman, I was invited to wait in a quiet room.

After a while a shutter behind an iron grating opened, and a sweet-faced woman in nun's attire beckoned to me to bring the chair to the grating.

"There are two types of nuns in the convent, the enclosed and the extern," she said.

"The extern sisters do our commissions for us and are thus in touch with the outside world. We have made a new foundation at Woodford Wells, in Essex, and nine of our number have gone to carry out their duties there."

"One of the sisters who has left us has been in this convent for forty-two years. She entered our Order when she was nineteen years of age and has never been out since. Two of the others were here nearly thirty years."

### NEVER SEEN MOTOR-CAR.

Sisters' Departure from Convent—Crowd Interested in Sandals.

"A lady who looks after the worldly affairs of the convent came with motor-cars to take them to their new home," continued the nun.

"The sister, who had been with us for forty-two years, had never seen a motor-car before."

"One of the extern sisters told me that there was quite a crowd of people gathered to see the departure. I believe the sandals of the sisters attracted attention in a row. We go to bed at 7.30 and get up at 10.30 for three hours every night to sing the office."

"At 1.30 we go back to bed until five o'clock in the morning, when we start our day."

"In the summer time we find the daylight saving arrangement rather a trial," she concluded.

### WOMAN'S PLUCKY CHASE.

Daring Daylight Robbery by Well-Dressed Man at New Barnet.

When Mrs. Dyer, of Rushon, Gloucester-road, New Barnet, was returning from High Barnet, at midday, she was attacked in Gloucester-road by a well-dressed man, who snatched her hand-bag, which contained over £3 in money and some jewellery, and made off across the tennis fields which adjoin the road.

Mrs. Dyer followed him and secured the assistance of two pedestrians, who also gave chase. The man, however, disappeared.

### "CRY OF THE CHILDREN."

People's League of Health Appeal by Miss Olga Nethersole.

"The two great factors in our lives are heredity and environment," said Miss Olga Nethersole at a meeting held at Claridge's to inaugurate the People's League of Health yesterday, when Lord Burnham presided.

The children of the present generation should be taught the responsibility of parentage; hot water at the man should be available in every house in the country, and every child between fourteen and eighteen employed for labour should be under medical supervision.

### 6ft. 8 1/2in. PRISONER.

Probably the tallest man who has ever appeared in the dock at the Old Bailey, Douglas Victor Mirams, aged twenty-nine, height 6ft. 8 1/2in., answered yesterday with his father, Arthur Mirams, sixty-seven, solicitor, of Brighton, the charge of conspiring together to defraud Mrs. Mary Ann Wotton Garratt of £1,864.

### "AUCTION OF SOULS" RELEASED.

Certain scenes having been modified, it has been decided that the "banned" film, the "Auction of Souls," shall be produced at the Albert Hall next Monday afternoon.

## O.M. FOR "TIGER."

The King to Reward M. Clemenceau for Distinguished Services.

### PREMIER RETURNS TO-DAY

It was reported in Court circles last evening, *The Daily Mirror* learns, that the King will shortly bestow on M. Clemenceau, the famous French statesman, the honour of the Order of Merit for his distinguished services to the Allied cause in connection with the war.

The spirit of France, in her hour of trial, in years, yet you in heart, Clemenceau has been battling with French politics since 1893, making and unmaking Ministries.

In spite of the, at moments ago, he is still up at 5 a.m. and works feverishly till nine. Marshal Foch and Marshal Joffre have already received the honour of the Order of Merit.

Mr. Lloyd George's Return.—*The Daily Mirror* is officially informed that the Prime Minister and the whole of his Ministerial colleagues are expected to return home from Paris this evening.

When next the Allies are called together it is probable that they will meet in London, instead of Paris.

### GOLDEN SHOE BALL.

Midnight Hunt for Jewelled Slippers at Silver Badge Fete.

A jewelled slipper, literally filled with gold and silver and hidden in the ballroom, will be the most intriguing feature of the "Hunt-the-Slipper Ball," to take place at the Savoy on February 17, in aid of the Silver Badge Fete. On the stroke of midnight "Tally-Ho" will sound, and the great hunt will commence. Mascots in the shape of small silver and gold shoes will also lie in hiding.

After having a real pre-war supper after midnight," said Lady Angela Forbes, the energetic organiser, to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday. "And as February 17 is Shrove Tuesday I will promise you pancakes."

Ball tickets, £2 2s. each, may be obtained from Lady Angela at No. 26, Market-street, Mayfair, or the Savoy Hotel.

### RECRUITS' OUTBREAK.

Incident That Occurred at the Irish Guards' Depot at Caterham.

A breach of discipline, it is officially stated, occurred among the recruits of the Irish Guards at the Guards' Depot, Caterham, on Saturday night last, when a party of men denied the release of a comrade who had been placed under arrest.

Any chance of trouble was averted by the prompt action of the sergeant in charge of the guard, who the men immediately returned to their quarters.

Certain of the alleged ringleaders are now under arrest, as well as certain non-commissioned officers, who are thought to have failed in their duty.

The whole incident was merely a sudden outburst lasting a few minutes, and there has been no sign of further trouble.

### RECLUSE'S £2,000 HOARD.

Blacksmith Found Injured and Dying—Refused to Give Up Keys of Safe.

A tragedy is reported from Bolton, where Reuben Mort, seventy-eight, a retired blacksmith, of Little Lever, unmarried and somewhat of a recluse, has died from terrible injuries inflicted by some unknown assailant, the motive apparently being robbery.

His neighbour was awakened by knocking on the wall, and going into Mort's house found him lying on the floor. Before losing consciousness he said a man had asked him for the keys of his safe, and when he refused struck him on the head.

Mort owned considerable property, and is believed to have had two thousand pounds in his safe, unsuccessful search for the keys of which had evidently been made.

### THREE HURT IN BUS ACCIDENT.

Severely injured by a bus which collided with a street shelter in Tottenham Court-road last evening, Constable Frederick Laing was taken in a critical condition to the Middlesex Hospital.

The persons were injured as the result of a bus colliding with a street shelter in the Tottenham Court-road yesterday.

### PLUCKY GIRL RESCUES 3 CHILDREN.

Three children were saved from fire at Hall yesterday by the plucky and resourceful conduct of a seventeen-year-old girl, Marie Harvey, who knotted sheets together and lowered the little ones from the burning building.

## 7 POLICE DISMISSED

Scotland Yard Say They Left Beats to Play Cards.

### CHIEF'S DRASTIC ACTION.

Dismissal of a drastic character has been taken by General Sir Nevil Macready, the Commissioner of Police, against seven constables reported to him for dereliction of duty.

The names are Ashby, Dix, Wicks, Clark, Walduck, Cole and Goble, all attached to the G Division (Marlborough-street), and all have been dismissed from the force.

In police papers on Monday night the Commissioner made the following report—

The above-named men, all having been specially warned on at least two occasions within a short period, were found in a stable, some playing cards, thus leaving the streets, for the safety of which they were responsible, unguarded.

General Macready, in his order, did not intend to suggest there was general laxity. For the two months ending January 15 twenty arrests were made for burglary, forty-eight for housebreaking, 150 for shopbreaking, nineteen for robbery, twenty-five for larceny and one for receiving, and £26,000 worth of property was recovered.

### WOOL PROFITS MUST OUT.

Central Profiteering Committee Demand Publication of Full Report.

The Committee on Trusts of the Central Profiteering Committee sat yesterday and considered the statement of the deputation which they had appointed to wait on the Board of Trade, and the subject of the publication of their reports, particularly in reference to the profiteering in wool.

As a result the following resolution was passed—

"That this committee considers that the publication of any partial or revised version of the reports of the committee or its sub-committees will be wholly unsatisfactory."

### GIRL ATTACKED ON ROAD.

Child Found Unconscious Under a Hedge with Coat Pulled Over Head.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LEICESTER, Tuesday. Derbyshire County Police are investigating a mysterious case near Creswell village, the victim being Phyllis Holmes, the nine-year-old daughter of a local miner.

An hour after she had set out to visit her grandmother the little girl was found by County Constable W. Harper, lying unconscious under a hedge, with a coat pulled over her head, which was badly bruised.

### A WOMAN'S SELF-RESPECT.

Counsel on a Theory in Regard to the Erring Wife Question.

When a question arose in the Divorce Court yesterday as to the method of awarding damages, counsel (Mr. Beddington) said he had heard jurists direct by the judge that it was immaterial what the means of a co-respondent were, but that his social position was a matter for consideration. "Why," asked Mr. Justice McCardie, "take into consideration (his position), and not the other (his means)?" For what purpose is the man's position to be taken into consideration? I should have thought that the question of a man's means is as important as his social position."

Mr. Beddington: A woman who commits misconduct with a gardener has less self-respect than if she committed misconduct with a duke. That is the theory, I believe."

### POST OFFICE "HOLD UP."

Three Gun-Men Rob Postmistress of £150 at a Liverpool Office.

The postmistress at the office in North Hill-street, Liverpool, last night was held up by three men armed with revolvers.

They went behind the counter and robbed the till of £150, mostly in Treasury notes.

The post-office is in a secluded part of the city, and the visit was made at seven o'clock, "a very quiet time." Two of the men appeared to be about thirty years of age and the other slightly older.

Took the Safe.—An impudent robbery was carried out yesterday at Dockhead Post Office, Bermondsey, where the office safe, the contents of which were worth about £800, was removed intact to a waiting motor-car.

Scotland Yard is endeavouring to trace the men and circulates the following information: Number of car, L.V.1742; colour, chocolate; Ford make; man wanted, age about twenty-five; height, 5ft. 4in.; thin face and clean-shaven.

### PEARL DIRECTORS TO MEET UNION

The Pearl Assurance Company has now recognised the Assurance Workers' Trade Union and formal negotiations will begin to-day, when the Pearl-directors will meet for the first time the general secretary of the union.

## "TEA FOR THREE AT PISTOL'S POINT."

Court Story of Captain, Mate and An Intruder.

### FOWEY HARBOUR DRAMA.

A remarkable story of an alleged "hold-up" on board ship was related at Fowey yesterday, when a young seaman named Thomas Ashton Justin Buckley, belonging to Jersey, was committed for trial on a charge of stealing tins of provisions valued at 27s.

Richard Owen, the elderly captain of the Jersey brigantine Haravghi, in Fowey Harbour, said that shortly after midnight on Saturday, when he was in bed, a black fly, who had once served on the ship, entered the cabin, and, holding a pistol at his head, said: "Hands up!" and demanded pots of meat, jam and other provisions. These were given to him by Owen, who made the intruder, and Buckley left, after warning them not to show themselves for half an hour.

Within that time he returned to the cabin, and again pointing the pistol at witnesses, ordered him to hand over £10. Witnesses replied that he had no cash, and the demand was reduced to cigarettes, of which also he had none.

### "A DEAD MAN."

Buckley then told him to sit to the table, get paper and pen, and write what he dictated, or he would be a dead man.

On Buckley's instructions he wrote an order for tins of beef, milk and other things, stating that he gave the stores of his own free will. On another paper he dictated that Buckley demand to give him £5 for assisting in moving ship.

The provisions were given to Buckley by the mate, the captain meanwhile sitting with the pistol levelled at his head. Buckley further ordered that tea should be made for himself, captain and mate, which was done, and he then left the ship.

The mate confirmed the captain's story, and stated they were so frightened that they remained in the cabin until six o'clock on Sunday morning.

A police inspector stated that Buckley said he was drunk, and knew nothing about the occurrence. The pistol with which he threatened Captain Owen was a toy weapon bought in Fowey for 10d.

### FAMOUS ELEPHANT DEAD.

"Jessie of the Zoo" Dies Suddenly from Digestive Troubles.

Thousands of children who have had rides on Jessie, one of the fine Indian elephants at the London Zoological Gardens, will be grieved to hear of her death.

She died suddenly in the morning. The keeper, visiting her cage, found the great animal lying dead, the cause, it is believed, being heart and digestive troubles.

### SOCIETY LEADER'S LOSS.

Lady Loughborough Robbed of Jewels Valued at Several Thousands of Pounds.

Lady Loughborough has just been the victim of a daring jewel robbery at her house, Duke-street, Grosvenor-square, W., which was entered in a mysterious manner while unoccupied.

Jewels to the value of several thousands of pounds are missing, together with a jewel case of black morocco leather.

The thief appears to have been possessed of a key to fit the door of the flat, as there are no signs of force having been used. The matter is being investigated by Scotland Yard.

### OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

To-day's Weather.—Wind, south-west to west, fresh or strong; much low cloud; some rain; mild.

Lord Fisher was at the first performance of "T.M.S. Pinafore," at the Prince's Theatre, last night.

Mrs. Sidney Webb at London Sessions yesterday was sworn in as a J.P. for the County of London.

Britain's Biggest Warship.—H.M.S. Hood has been dry-docked at Rosyth preparatory to undergoing her special alterations.

For burglary the chief constable's house at St. Helens a man was sentenced yesterday to twelve months' hard labour.

Stunk eight months ago at Penarth Road, the U.S. steamer, Lake Erie, was floated and towed to Queenstown yesterday for repairs.

Dearer Gas.—The Wandsworth, Wimbledon and Epsom Gas Companies are raising the price of gas by 6d. per 1,000 cubic feet.

Son v. Father.—Two judgments obtained by Richard Croker, jun., against his father, involving nearly £45,000, were set aside by the United States Supreme Court yesterday.—Central News.

Two New Kings' Chaplains.—Rev. Father Philip Besley, Minor Canon, and Paul's Cathedral, and Rev. Leigh Hunter Nixon, Precentor, Westminster Abbey, have been appointed deputy priests in ordinary to the King.



# LIFE STORY OF A "PEST AND PARASITE ON SOCIETY."

## Amazing Career of Young Man Who Posed as Baronet—"Financed by Women."

### HOTEL TRAGEDY: INQUEST REVEALS.

An astounding story of a young man's career as an impostor, of a married woman's fondness for him, and of his suicide in a West End hotel was revealed at the inquest yesterday on Alexander Bradford, otherwise "Arthur Granville Alexander."

Posing as a baronet, Bradford was financed by wealthy women, over whom he appears to have exercised a fascinating influence. He was sent to prison for attempting to obtain jewellery by fraud, and told the police that he had spent a fortune of £20,000. The coroner described him as a "pest and parasite on society."

### ADMISSIONS OF R.A.F. OFFICER'S WIFE.

"I Was Very Fond of Him"—  
Jewellery and Presents.

#### "SECRET FROM HUSBAND."

When Mr. S. Ingleby Oddie opened the inquiry into the death of Alexander Bradford at Westminster yesterday it was stated that Bradford whose age was twenty-four, was found dead at the Grosvenor Hotel. By his side was a bottle of laudanum.

He has been described as an actor, and he had had a small part in "Romance" at the Lyric Theatre in the name of Arthur Granville Alexander.

Detective Sergeant William Ebsary said he had identified the body as that of a man whom he had arrested on November 27, 1918, for posing as an English baronet and attempting to obtain jewellery to the value of £520 from Messrs. Harrods, Ltd., by pledging the credit of a baronet.

What name did he give to Harrods?—Sir Alexander Hood. He was sentenced to three months' imprisonment in the second division at Westminster on December 12, 1918.

Did he tell witness that he was born in Italy; that his father had died and left him a fortune of £20,000, which he had spent. He followed no profession or occupation. At that time he said he was associated with a number of influential women who financed him.

Did he say anything about having acted?—Yes. He took part in "Brewster's Millions" and "Romance."

#### "SUSPENSE IS TERRIBLE."

Youth's Threat of Suicide—"I Implored Him Not To."

Dorothy Watkins, who said her husband was an officer in the R.A.F. and that they resided in Rinkins-street, Grosvenor-square, and "Naimside House, Inverness, told how she first met Bradford as Granville Alexander at a Brighton dance. She became very friendly with him. "I was very fond of him," added witness.

"The last time I was in Scotland, I told my husband all about him. I went up a fortnight ago."

Up to that time you kept it secret from your husband?—Yes.

What did you tell your husband?—I told him I had heard things about the deceased, and I wanted to end with the man and desired him to help me.

When did you finally give him to understand that you intended to finish with him?—On January 1. I was in London, and he tried to smash my front door.

Did you then know what kind of man he was?—No. He simply made a row. I think he used to drink. He tried to break the door of my flat.

Did you give him money and presents?—I gave him presents, and money once or twice. They were presents of jewellery.

Did he ask for presents?—No; I do not think he ever asked for anything.

#### "THREATENED TO KILL ME."

Did he make any threat when you told him you were going to end it all?—He threatened to kill himself and he also said he would kill me, too. The next day I told him I had finished with him.

He would not believe it," added witness. "I went up to Scotland to get away from him, and he followed the next day. He stayed at the Station Hotel, and wired and wrote me frantic letters. One of these letters stated 'The suspense is terrible.'

"On the Tuesday following I took my children to the cinema, and he followed me there. He was always at the window watching for me to go out. He said he must see me, it was urgent, and I said I would speak to him for one second."

"He brought a bottle out of his pocket and, remarking that it contained laudanum, threatened to kill himself, but I implored him not to."

"I said, 'Think it over; for heaven's sake, don't!'"

Mrs. Watkins said that Bradford wrote "ter-

rible things" to her. "He was mad, I think," she added. She did not answer his letters nor see him again.

Miss Margaret Stewart, housekeeper at 96, Jermyn-street, Piccadilly, said that Bradford lived there for three months. He was a very heavy drinker and drank mostly whisky neat.

### POKER IN PHOTOGRAPH.

Rich Woman Who Would Not Believe That Dead Man Was an Impostor.

Sergeant Overton, the coroner's officer, said that the man's luggage was in disorder and a large photograph had a poker jabbed right through it. There was also evidence of the photograph having been struck with the poker before.

There was a form filled up for a passport in the name of Arthur Granville Alexander, who was described as a film actor.

The relatives of a wealthy woman who had taken an extraordinary interest in Bradford made inquiries, and found out that he was an impostor, but the lady would not believe this. She died suddenly in August last, since when he appeared to have lost his source of income.

The coroner in summing up said that the dead man apparently made a living by infatuating foolish wealthy women. He belonged to a certain type of young man that seemed to infest the West End—one who would do anything rather than work.

He had tried fraud, bating on women and men and was a pest and parasite on society. He died as he lived ignominiously, maliciously, malevolently, because he had tried to drag down in his downfall a woman who had done so much for him.

A letter from Bradford to Mrs. Watkins on the night before he died was read by the coroner, in which Bradford said:—

You made me very angry last night, love, by saying I am in danger. Try to fathom out why you no longer care. I did hate so terribly that I believe if I could have got you I should have killed you.

In another letter he wrote: "Nothing shall keep me from you except death."

The coroner returned a verdict of *Felo-de-se*.

### THE TRAIN MYSTERY.

Funeral of Miss Shore—Coffin Draped with the Union Jack.

The funeral service for Miss Shore took place at St. Saviour's Church, Ealing, yesterday, when large crowds lined the streets outside the church. The coffin was draped with a Union Jack, and the mourners included Miss Rogers, British and French V.A.D.s, and nurses from the London School of Nursing, Queen Alexandra's Imperial Nursing Service, and St. Faith's Nursing Home.

The man detained at Dover since Sunday, says the Central News Dover correspondent, owing to his passport being out of order, and who is supposed to answer somewhat the description of a man alleged to be connected with the Hastings train mystery, was handed over to a police escort last evening and left for London, being required, it is understood, in connection with another matter not connected in any way with the train tragedy.

### DIED TO SAVE ANOTHER.

Seeing Timothy Lewis, a collier, of Rhymney, slip over the edge of Baroque railway station as a train approached, Edmund Morris attempted to save the man, but was pulled on to the line. Lewis was instantly killed, and Morris, who had both legs severed below the knees, died in hospital yesterday morning.

### INDIAN STATUE TO MR. MONTAGU.

At a Bombay dinner to Lord Sinha it was announced that 50,000 rupees (£3,300) had been subscribed for the erection of a statue to Mr. Montagu on the "Gateway of India," Bombay, the Exchange says.

### BAYONET CHARGE IN THE DUBLIN STREET FRAÇAS.

St. Stephen's Green Struggle with Strikers—Shots at J.P.'s Car.

A bayonet charge took place at St. Stephen's Green, Dublin, last evening as the result of a struggle between a force of police and military with a procession of motor-driver strikers for possession of banners belonging to the latter.

The riot lasted an hour, and two men were arrested, but no one was hurt.

A road "battle" between armed police escorting a motor-lorry and a number of hidden Sinn Féiners, between Coarclare and Knock, near Kilsrush, resulted in the death from drowning of one of the attacking party.

Six shots were fired at the motor-car of Mr. Weymes, a J.P., which was being driven through Mullingar by the chauffeur on Monday.

Shattered with Shot.—A shopkeeper named Cunningham, from Kilmihil, has been taken to Kilsrush Hospital with his arm shattered with shot. A disguised party raided his house and searched for his gun on Saturday night, and when he fired on them they returned the fire.

Two hundred soldiers of the 2nd Dragoon Guards, with steel helmets and bayonets, last night took possession of the leading streets in Derry. Sinn Féiners were warned that no torchlight demonstration would be allowed.

### LIST OF WAR CRIMINALS.

Council Finally Agrees on List—Ex-Kaiser Sues Cinema Actor.

Paris, Tuesday. The Supreme Council this morning adopted the proposals of M. Ignace, Under-Secretary of State for Military Justice, and Lord Birkenhead with regard to the list of war criminals to be furnished by Germany.

Adriatic Ultimatum.—At the evening sitting the Jugo-Slav reply on the subject of Fiume was considered insufficient, and the Jugo-Slav deputation was given four days in which to make known the definite decision of their Government. If this ultimatum should produce no satisfactory effect the Allies will put into force the Pact of London.

The Jugo-Slavs agreed to six proposals out of seven, renouncing all claim to sovereignty over Fiume and accepting its internationalisation of town. Belgrade refused, however, to consent to any change in the frontier line outlined by President Wilson; they desired Albania's independence, but in case of absolute necessity would agree to the Allies' proposals. The grade hopes these concessions will evoke a similar spirit of conciliation on the part of the Italian Government, and appeals to the equity of the Allies.—Reuter.

BERLIN, Monday (received yesterday).

The hearing of the case in which proceedings are being taken by the ex-Kaiser against the film author and actor, Ferdinand Bonn, will commence on February 14.—Central News.

### ALLIED ARMY FOR CAUCASUS?

Paris Report of Force of 200,000 "to Oppose the Russians."

The forces which the Supreme Council will send to combat the Russians in the Caucasus are expected to number 200,000 men, says the Central News Paris correspondent.

Marshal Foch and General Sir H. Wilson will probably meet specially to consider the situation.

Communist Rising.—From the same source comes news of a serious Communist rising in Bessarabia. The trouble, it is stated, has spread to Bukarest, where strikes have been declared and the Bulgarian frontiers have been closed to prevent Bolshevik agents from crossing. Disturbances in Sofia are also reported.

Why the Fleet Sailed.—Reuter's Agency learns from the Admiralty that the dispatch of British war vessels to the Black Sea has been undertaken for the protection of refugees.

Exchange of Prisoners.—The details concerning the exchange of prisoners, now being discussed between Mr. O'Grady and M. Litvinoff, are being satisfactorily settled.—Central News.

### POWHATAN PASSENGERS SAFE.

Boston, Tuesday.

The steamship Cedric has sent a wireless message stating that she has now succeeded in taking the passengers or the Powhatan on board.—Reuter.

### MARQUIS OF QUEENSBERRY.

A receiving order in bankruptcy has been filed on creditor's petition against Percy Sholto Douglas, Marquis of Queensberry, of Piccadilly.

### A MIXED BATHING EXPERIMENT.

Westminster Council Baths Committee which hitherto has objected to mixed bathing, now suggests an experiment for one year.

Moulders in Sheffield show a large majority in favour of a return to work; in Hull there was a majority of seventeen against.

### MYSTERY STRANGER IN CHELSEA MURDER.

Inquest Story of a Tall Visitor in the Saloon Bar.

### BROKEN BOTTLE CLUE.

Police Search for a Man with an Injured Right Hand.

Some remarkable evidence as to a mysterious stranger was given at the inquest yesterday on Mrs. Buxton, the licensee of the Cross Keys Public-house, Chelsea, who was found murdered in the cellar early on Sunday morning, covered with burning sackings and sawdust.

Fragments of a broken beer bottle were found lying in a pool of blood and the police are seeking information from hospital or dispensary where a man has been treated since Saturday for an injury to the right hand.

Frank Charles Buxton, husband of the dead woman and proprietor of the Sussex Hotel, Sidley, Bexhill-on-Sea, said he had not lived with his wife for over eleven years. The last time he saw her alive was in August last.

#### MYSTERIOUS TALL MAN.

Lily Mitchell, a jeweller's assistant, whose mother is employed at the Cross Keys, said that on Saturday night a man came in a few minutes before ten, when the bar was empty.

He was a tall man and had a well down on his face. It was a cloth peaked cap of fairly light grey cloth.

It would be easy for the man to slip down into the cellar without being noticed.

### A "GLAD-EYE" INCIDENT.

Friend of Mrs. Buxton Tells Story of Another Strange Customer.

Henry John Penn, of Stern-street, Shepherd's Bush, who occasionally assisted Mrs. Buxton in her business, said she took a working partner named Cutting when she had the Star, Isleworth, and he came with her for a time to the Cross Keys.

On one occasion, said witness, about three years ago, Mrs. Buxton came to witness at Shepherd's Bush and asked him to come and stay the night to protect her, as Cutting had attacked her.

Further questioned, witness said he was last in the Cross Keys on Thursday, and when there he noticed a strange customer—a tall man—in the private bar next the street.

"He was," witness continued, "about five feet ten, or five feet eleven. He was wearing, I believe, a brown coat and a blue suit of clothes. I am not sure whether he had a cap or a bowler hat on. I should put his age at thirty-six. I think he had a fair moustache. I noticed he had a very long face, and I believe he had dark eyes."

#### "MAN KNOWN TO LANDLADY."

"Mrs. Buxton was very nicely dressed and was in the habit of wearing diamond rings and brooches in the bar," continued Penn, and he kept looking at her over the counter, and I could not help taking notice that there was something funny about him."

The witness had said to Mrs. Buxton in a jokey way, "I see there was someone in the bar trying to give you the glad eye."

She answered, "Yes. That man has been in the house three or four days, and he has been foxing me. I have got him set."

Mrs. Gwendolyn Wehrle said that on Saturday she saw in the saloon bar a man who was not a frequenter of the place. He came in at about five to ten and had a pint of bitter. Mrs. Buxton served him, and the man did not seem to be quite a stranger to her.

The man's coat collar was turned up and his cap was well over his eyes. He was tall and had grey hair with a very thin white-grey moustache.

The inquiry was adjourned till February 3.

### LOWER RAILWAY. FARES ONE DAY?

Sir Eric Geddes last night, at Cambridge, said that as the economies were effected, due to the rehabilitation of the railways, as they got unified control and improved conditions, they might look to have lower fares and reduced rates. He believed even with the increased cost of labour railways could thrive if they got co-operation between the men and the managers.

### AFRIQUE'S £1,000,000 LOSS.

Brand new 1,000,000 notes—consigned to French West and Equatorial Africa—to the face value of about 20,000,000. (£271,429) went down in the Afrique. The cargo was valued at £470,000.

### TRIPLTS TWICE.

The wife of Ernest Rawlinson, a Peterborough gasworker, gave birth to triplets on Monday. She presented her husband with triplets four years ago. The last arrivals are reported to be thriving.



# AMERICA FOLLOWS BRITAIN'S LEAD

## Enthusiastic Adoption of Business Training Scheme in the U.S.

### "BIGGEST THING FOR YEARS."

"The way in which America has jumped at Pelmanism," said a well-known business man who has just arrived from New York, "is simply astonishing."

"They consider Pelmanism just the biggest thing that has happened for years, and they are going 'all out' for it. Your Pelman boom here won't be a circumstance to the Pelman boom in the States. Already they are enrolling by thousands."

This adoption of a purely British idea by go-ahead America is probably one of the greatest compliments ever paid to us. Hitherto British business men have been in the habit of looking to the United States for ideas; but Pelmanism (which is of entirely British origin) has turned the tables.

Whether the American "boom" will beat the British Pelman "boom" remains to be seen; for the movement over here, so far from slackening, is still gathering in intensity and force.

The new and enlarged Pelman Course has probably had something to do with this quickening of public interest in this world-famous system of success training. A tremendous flood of applications has poured in to Pelman House ever since the announcement of the new Course was made.

Any reader who has not already received a copy of "Mind and Memory," in which the New Pelman Course is explained and described (and which contains a complete Synopsis of the entire Course) should at once write for a copy, which will be sent, *free and post free*, with a full reprint of "Truth's" famous Report upon the work accomplished by Pelmanists and Pelmanism during the past few years, upon application to the Pelman Institute, 44, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1.

## PRES. WILSON'S PROPAGANDA CHIEF BRINGS PELMANISM TO THE STATES.

### "An Astonishing Phenomenon."

Everybody in the United States knows Mr. George Creel—the man whom President Wilson chose as the Chief of the American Information Bureau.

It is to this famous publicist that America owes the introduction of Pelmanism, and the fact that the whole country is now in the grip of the movement.

Various public men on this side told Mr. Creel about the wonderful work done by Pelmanism during the war. His curiosity was aroused and he went deep into the facts. He says:—

"The thing had all the force and sweep of a religion... It was an astonishing phenomenon, virtually compelling my interest, and I agreed gladly when certain Members of Parliament offered to take me to Pelman House... It is out of the deepest conviction that I say that Pelmanism is the one course that builds mind as the physical instructor builds muscle. Americans need it... Pelmanism is the biggest thing that has come to the United States for many a year."

### "Britain Ahead of Us."

Other leading Americans have expressed themselves with equal emphasis. "Britain has got ahead of us," is a remark frequently made.

The European representative of one of the greatest publishing firms in the U.S.—a firm owning over 200 periodical publications—recently said that, having studied the "little grey books" and the work accomplished by Pelmanism, he was bound to confess that without it America would soon be left behind in the race for commercial supremacy.

This cannot be doubted by any man who knows anything of Pelmanism and the amazing extent to which it has helped 500,000 British men and women to increased efficiency (and consequently to better positions and far larger incomes).

Every day adds to the existing testimony, from all classes and from all ranks of the business and professional world, as to the cer-

tainity with which Pelmanism helps an ambitious man or woman to "make good."

"I used to think that the statements made about Pelmanism were fairy-tales," said "one-time sceptic to the writer. 'But I know now from my own experience that they are, if anything, rather less than the actual truth. It is a truly marvellous system of training.'"

### Manager in 6 Months.

Another lately reported that, as a direct result of Pelmanising, he had won his way to the position of a manager within six months of entering his firm's employ.

Facts like these need no enlarging, and they are typical of many hundreds of similar facts reported, quite voluntarily, to the Pelman Institute. Its records show that cases where men and women have added to their incomes 100 per cent., 200 per cent., and even 300 per cent. within a few months of beginning the Pelman Course.

Every conceivable occupation—every business, profession, trade, and industry—is represented in these "records of success" filed at Pelman House. No system of training and no movement has ever yet achieved anything approaching the successes which are voluntarily recorded in black and white by students of the Pelman System.

### "How It Done?"

"How is it done?" is the question sometimes asked by sceptics with a smile.

It is not done by magic. There is no pretence of a mystical password to success. Pelmanism is entirely free from quackery or mysticism. Its whole basis is Common-sense, and that is where it immediately captures the heart-whole enthusiasm of the man or woman who is really keen to get on and prosper.

From the moment a man opens the first of the "little grey books" he realises that a new and wonderful chapter in life has been opened to him; he at once begins to learn that "luck" plays an infinitesimally small part in success compared with self-knowledge and culture.

There is nothing dry or humdrum; nothing too technical or difficult. Everything is made easy and interesting; for the real secret of instruction is to make the subject interesting. Students of the Pelman Course describe it as "the most fascinating thing I ever knew—a real recreation."

### Not Merely Text-Books.

The Pelman Course is not merely a set of text-books with more or less cut-and-dried answers to set questions. It is a thoroughly practical course of personal instruction conducted by correspondence, and the method of instruction is so thorough, so sympathetic, and so individual that the student feels that the instructor is a personal friend ready at all times to advise, to guide, and to help.

And that is strictly the case. Individual problems, individual hopes and fears and ambitions and difficulties may, at all times, be freely brought to the Pelman Institute's instructors either personally or by correspondence for careful consideration. This facility for consultation

(without extra charge) means a lot to the student: it helps him to work so as to get the very best out of the Course and out of himself.

### Changed Lives.

Such consultations—either before enrolment or during the study of the Course—have sometimes resulted in a complete change of life and circumstances for a man or woman.

One case in point comes to the writer. A small retail tradesman, struggling and penurious, but ambitious, called one day at a branch of the Pelman Institute. He had often heard of Pelmanism, but "didn't think there was anything in it." In a mood of desperation it was, he avows, that he called to make inquiries.

His career and his personality were reviewed by the Pelman representative and advice was given which the caller decided to follow.

The result was that within a year, having disposed of his small retail shop, he was a successful wholesaler, making, as he said, more shiftings than he formerly made *peace*!

Another case. This time a doctor with a small and unremunerative practice. He took up Pelmanism and wrote to say that it had helped him to find what was wrong, to put matters right, and to make his practice profitable and satisfactory.

An architect reported that his income was increased *sixfold* by the adoption of Pelmanism; but this is admittedly an exceptional case, and a like result cannot be promised to all. The normal advantages of Pelmanism are sufficiently solid without any extravagant promises.

Increases of salary of from 100 per cent. to 200 per cent. are sufficiently numerous to make it no longer evidence that there is not a better road to a bigger income than that afforded by the little grey books.

The New Pelman Course which is now being given is the revised and enlarged Course upon which the specialists of the Advisory Board of the Pelman Institute have been engaged for many months past.

Brilliantly successful as the previous Course was, it may be confidently predicted that the new Course will be even more successful. The data have been gathered in the course of dealing with over half a million men and women of all classes. In this respect the practical experience and the material resources of the Institute are so entirely unique that its co-operation and assistance have been frequently sought by the highest educational authorities.

### Remember these Facts.

If you are in the slightest degree doubtful about the value of Pelmanism to you, do this. Reserve your opinion—believe nothing which you do not choose to believe—*DO NOT INVESTIGATE*. Write to the Pelman Institute, 44, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1 (or call), and ask for full information. It will cost you nothing; it will commit you to nothing; it will place you under no obligation. If the evidence and information placed in your hands by the Pelman Institute fail to convince you, then you are no worse off: you will never be urged to join; no canvassers will come to your door; you will not be bothered with circular letters.

But if, on the other hand, the Pelman literature does show you something which you did not know before and does show you a new and better way to carry out your ambitions and to progress in your business or profession, then you will be the first to admit (as so many have admitted) that the day you visited or wrote to the Pelman Institute was a "red-letter day" and that your visit was again to quote words used by many Pelmanists "the finest investment ever made."

SEND THIS COUPON OR A POSTCARD (OR CALL) TO-DAY.

TO THE PELMAN INSTITUTE,  
44, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street,  
London, W.C.1.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

Sir—Please send me, gratis and post free, a copy of the book "Mind and Memory," a copy of "Truth's" latest Report, and particulars of the offer entitling me to take the New Pelman Course at specially reduced fees.

## THE FIRST 1,000 AMERICANS.

### Who and What They Are.

In view of the extraordinary enthusiasm for Pelmanism and its sweeping success in the United States, the Directors of the Pelman Institute have secured an analysis of the first 1,000 Americans who enrolled for a Pelman Course. This analysis, given below, shows that, as in Britain, so in America, Pelmanism is arresting the attention of literally every class of the community.

### List of American Enrolments.

Accountants	28	Mine Owners	1
Accountants Public	7	Miscellaneous	29
Actors	2	(Aviator, Baker, building and repairing storage batteries, Bricklayer, Butcher, Time checker, Stock chaser, Chemist, Copper and Brass Roller, Efficiency Engineer, Exporter, Landryman, Pharmacist, Photographer, Porter, Blacksmith, Rodman, Sheet Metal Worker, Silvermith, Singer, Piano Buyer, Switchman, Systematizer, Tanner, Tinplate worker, Transportation, Waiter, Wiping Silver, Wholesale shoes.)	
Advertising	5	Musicians	5
Agents	5	Navy Officers	1
Analysts	1	Painters	2
Architect	6	No Occupation	69
Army Officers	20	Given	26
Artists	4	Not Specified	26
Auditors	6	Nurses	2
Authors	2	Oil	4
Bank Tellers	2	Operators	3
Barbers	1	Osteopaths	2
Bookkeepers	14	Painters	2
Brokers	3	Paper Dealers	1
Buyers	3	Pattern Maker	1
Carpenters	8	Physical Director	1
Cashiers	7	Physicians	19
Chauffeurs	3	Piano Instructors	3
Chemical Engineers	1	Plumbers	5
Chiropractors	1	Pressmen	1
Civil Engineers	21	Printers	6
Civil Service Employees	20	Public Office	3
Clergymen	17	(Charities, Highway Inspector, Marshal, and Tax Collector.)	
Cooks	96	Publishers	4
Coal Operators	1	Purchase Agents	2
Congressman	1	Railwaymen	2
Contractors	8	Retired Business Men	7
Correspondents	3	Religious Order	1
Crymman	1	Sailors	2
Decorators	3	Sales Managers	12
Dentists	2	Sales Engineer	4
Designers	1	Salesmen	68
Dietitian	1	Secretaries	16
Director Athletics	1	Shoppers	1
Domestic	1	Shoemaker	1
Draftsmen	7	Social Workers	3
Dressmakers	9	Soldiers	4
Druggists	9	Stenographers	25
Educators	1	Steward	2
Electrical Engineers	7	Students	27
Electrotyper	5	Superintendents	5
Engineers	5	Teachers	16
Estimators	2	Telegrapher	5
Executives	36	Tire Business	2
Farmers	10	Tree Surgeon	1
Foremen	13	Weaver	2
Forewoman	1	Woolorter	2
Moral Director	1		
Furrier	1		
Hatter	1		
Housekeepers	5		
Housewives	5		
Industrial Engineers	3		
Inspectors	3		
Insurance	20		
Judges	3		
Labourers	15		
Law Students	8		
Lawyers	40		
Librarians	2		
Logographers	2		
Machinists	10		
Managers	41		
Manufacturers	13		
Mechanics	9		
Metal Engineers	14		
Merchants	1		
Meteorologists	2		
Mill Workers	1		
Miller	1		
Mining	4		
Mining Engineers	2		

### Write or Call.

Call at or write to the Pelman Institute (or any of its branches) and ask for a free copy of that famous little booklet, "Mind and Memory" (now in its 8th edition). It tells you all you want to know about Pelmanism; What it is and What it does. It describes and illustrates the Course very fully; it gives you a complete summary of the Synopsis of the lessons comprising the Course; it tells you what many famous men and women have said about it and what business and professional men and women have said about its helpfulness to success.

This booklet—with the "Truth" Report and other supplementary literature—will, in short, place you in a real position to accept or reject Pelmanism. If you accept you will be given facilities for enrolment by instant payment (or otherwise as you prefer) at specially reduced fees.

The address of the Pelman Institute is 44, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1, and there are numerous branches throughout the U.K. where you may call for a personal and private interview free of charge.

ALL CORRESPONDENCE IS CONFIDENTIAL.



# Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 21, 1920.

## NO "WAVE" OF CRIME.

THERE is no need for the public to get "rattled" about the supposed "wave" of post-war crime.

The "wave" is invisible to the trained eye of the Chief Inspector of Police. Statistics prove that there is no actual increase in crime. All that can be said is that we are returning to the normal percentage exhibited by our more or less barbarous industrial civilisation. We are settling down. And the bandit, footpad, and blackmailer are resuming their pre-war occupations.

There were remarkably few crimes of violence during the war; the predatory instincts of humanity being then directed to Europe's great effort at committing suicide. Killing at home seemed to be hardly reasonable while so much killing went on abroad. All that the war has done has been to provide new excuses for old crimes.

If you carefully plot to remove five hundred wrist watches from as many people, you are said to be suffering from shell-shock.

Judges and magistrates are, however, getting tired of this excuse, and the plea that you killed your British neighbour because you had got used to killing Boches, no longer weighs with them. Every month of normal working conditions, will further diminish this form of neurotic violence.

It is well that the police should be livened up, undoubtedly.

But it must be remembered, even here, that they were never at their best in the tracking of train crimes, of which a pretty long record exists since the murder of Miss Camp, many years ago. Corridor trains provide a partial, but only a partial, remedy. We shall get them universally—"some day": that is on the day when the Railway Companies have time to consider passengers, instead of their own quarrels.

## A WOMAN'S INSTINCT.

THE learned men are giving us a good deal of theory about that (to them) mysterious creature Woman.

Their opinions vary, as is the way with the learned; for knowledge may be power, but it unfortunately by no means always enables a man to fix upon exact Truth. Truth too is a lady, and is apt to elude the direct pursuit, while in turn pursuing those who do not seem to care for her a bit. Thus it is only natural that we are told, one morning, that women are dangerous creatures who ought to be abolished; another morning that they will lighten, reform, and improve the post-war world for us.

We have always hoped that they will be amongst the angels—indeed they are—and that they will reform, not destroy. But a caution is needed.

If there is no royal road to knowledge, there is perhaps no female way to perfection. Women must fight through, by those same means of hard thinking and earnest striving that have helped to raise men. We must not believe that women will triumph merely by "instinct." That is pernicious Bergsonianism. A woman's instinct is a woman's thought; the distinction between the two faculties or functions is unsound. And so it grieves us to hear one of the learned men telling us that women can "spot" a naughty man at sight and can infallibly detect the criminal (for instance) by thought-reading.

This theory will be bad for women jurors and judges and the unattractive man will have no chance with it. Instinct hardly helps women—does it?—to choose the right husband. It will therefore be inferior to reason in assisting them to tell the guilty from the innocent in the receptacle of lies, known as the Witness Box. W. M.

## OUR SCHOOL OF SHAKESPEAREAN ACTING

### A TRIBUTE TO THE GENIUS OF SIR FRANK BENSON.

By AN OLD BENSONIAN.

"PA," as Sir F. R. Benson was affectionately dubbed by all the members of his companies, is coming to town, and no one will welcome him more gladly than those "sons and daughters" of his who, thanks to his splendid training, are now the stars of the theatrical world in London.

And what a wonderful family he has! To mention just a few whose names are famous, there are Henry Ainley and Martin Harvey—Julius Caesar and Hamlet to-day—Oscar Asche and Lily Brayton, Lilian Braithwaite and Margaret Habstan, Randall Ayrton and Lyall Swete, H. O. Nicholson and Arthur Whitby, while J. B. Fagan, an O.B., is busy producing Shakespeare's plays.

Wherein lies "Pa's" success? How is it that old Bensonians have so persistently

the very minor parts being played to perfection that the Benson school has turned out so many distinguished actors.

Sir Frank is a tremendous believer in "mens sana in corpore sano," and he was as keen at cricket, football, hockey and water polo as at rehearsal.

"You do the 'hat-trick' to-day and you'll play Othello," he'd say to a bowler, and "Come on Mummies, another goal," was his slogan on the hockey field.

There are, of course, a good many funny tales about this aspect of his preferences; and we have all heard of the demand for a "hockey half-back who could play the Ghost in Hamlet."

Some of the yarns had an atom of truth in their exaggeration. But it must not be believed that Sir Frank preferred muscle to talent: he did not.

He had no use for a slacker. Keenness and accuracy were his watchwords and being a man of the greatest vitality himself he could not do with sluggards.

He is sure of a tremendous welcome to Lon-

## THE TRIALS OF MARRIAGE AFTER THE WAR.—No. 2.



Having settled (in spite of all advice to the contrary) to get married immediately, the young people take it for granted that everything will be done for them by their parents. Then they go off and play golf.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

climbed to the top of the tree? For we must not forget Sir J. Forbes-Robertson and the late H. B. Irving.

I think the keynote of their successes lies in keenness and attention to detail.

Sir Frank is keenness personified, whether it be on the stage or the athletic ground, and he possesses the gift of inspiring others with that keenness. He must be "up and doing." If a beginner is presented with a few-line part, before "Pa" has finished with him he is quite convinced that his is a star performance and if it were not for his excellence as Francisco Sir Frank's Hamlet would be irretrievably ruined.

Once, at short notice, played the third messenger in "Richard III.," and I was startled with the violence with which that monarch, Sir Frank, treated me as he half throttled me.

"Please try and remember you are really bringing me news of my kingdom's downfall and that I am naturally upset," he remarked to me afterwards. "You just strolled in as if to tell me the time of day."

I remembered the lesson. It was by this extraordinary assistance on

don, but the warmest awaits him from all "O.B.s."

And those same enthusiasts may be pardoned for suggesting that Sir Frank's unofficial school of acting would form the much-needed nucleus of that Shakespearean Company we are all looking for, as a step to the National Theatre.

A National Theatre founded as it were *de novo*, and all of a sudden, would lack experience and would in fact be too much of a plunge.

We ought to gather up what we have already got. And we have already much disciplined, but too little utilised, talent, mainly vagabond in the provinces.

The Bensonian Company is one excellent example. There are others.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Cling fast to the hand that is leading you, though it be in the darkness, though it be in deep waters—you know Whom you have believed. Yield not for a single moment to misgivings about future storms. Infinite Love joined to Infinite Skill shall pilot the way through every strait and temptation.—J. Alexander.

## A WOMAN'S ART.

### IS IT ALWAYS INFERIOR TO THAT OF THE MALE ARTIST?

MELBA OR DANTE?

IN reply to "Auctor," I did not attempt to compare the achievement of Melba or Patti with that of Shakespeare or Dante.

I merely mentioned two great singers as an instance of what women have done and can do now—and that too as well as men.

After all, an artistic achievement should be two things—the expression of a personality and a source of happiness to mankind in general. I am afraid I would rather hear Melba sing than read Dante. AN AUTHORESS.

THE CIVIC ARTIST.

SO far man has been satisfied while expressing beauty physically in a picture, a book, a song.

This will not satisfy woman.

Symbols are not enough. Beauty must be introduced into the drama of life itself. Woman's art will deal with the freedom of the spirit, the articulation of thought, the harmonising of human groups and relationships. She will play a large part in the production of that work of art yet unborn, "The Perfect City."

Scientific analysis of the present chaos into pure elements, with which to reconstruct our civic artistry, is the first necessity. F. E. H.

ARE THEY CREATIVE?

IT is absurd to compare acting as an art with painting, music or literature. Acting is interpretation. It is not creation. Women certainly excel in it. But what does that prove?

It merely proves the inferior creative capacity, of women. A MUSICIAN.

THE BOY'S DRESS.

I PROTEST against "B. H.'s" statement that with the disappearance of the Eton collar the real childhood of the British youth is also disappearing.

Does not the tendency of the "soft-collar" fashion prove the increasing ambition toward manliness in the modern British boy? This is a thing to be encouraged rather than discouraged. H. D.

I CONSIDER all boys over twelve look absurd in Eton collars, unless they are exceptionally small. The soft collars look far smarter, as well as being much more comfortable.

If a hard collar must be worn, the ordinary "turn down" looks far more suitable. UNDER FIFTEEN.

I, a mere schoolboy, can say I feel sure that one of the most popular things schoolmasters have ever done was to abolish "the Eton collar."

There is no comparison as to the comfort in working in a soft collar and the hard, stiff one. The bliss when dressing is spiffing! I understood that the fashion for soft collars started from the lack of starch during the war. Therefore surely, apart from the comfort, economy, etc., it has its patriotic motive. A PREP. SCHOOLBOY.

THE WAVE OF CRIME.

WHEN are the "powers that be" going to devise a punishment to fit the crime? At present burglaries, robberies, assaults, etc., are punished by totally inadequate terms of imprisonment.

The only thing that stopped "garrotting" was the "cat o' nine tails."

Why not revise this "correction"? The application of it on conviction, and on discharge from prison, would do more to stop the present epidemic of crime than all the patty sentences such as are now imposed. A VICTIM.

SHORTER LETTERS.

Tobacco and Husbands.—A pipe-smoker can be known by the half-circle worn between two side teeth and the discoloured groove in his lower lip.—WIFE OF A TOBACCO USER.

Foot Warmers.—Why adopt the obsolete expedient of a foot warmer? Why not warm the cars by the exhaust steam from the engine, which costs nothing and is used in all other countries?—ENGINEER.

Breeches or Trousers?—The reason men do not wear breeches instead of trousers is self-evident to every riding man. It is an unbearable relief to change into trousers after having the knees confined for hours in breeches.—A HUNTING MAN.

Colours for Men.—Surely a man can, without ruinous expense, wear a coloured tie or a coloured ribbon round his straw hat, or even have a coloured stripe on his socks, and without attracting undue attention? Even this amount of colour would appreciably brighten a crowd.—ARTIST.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 20.—If an early supply of rhubarb is desired some of the strongest crowns should now be covered with boxes or pots. Then heap straw or fermenting manure around. Growth will then soon commence.

Plants housed in cold frames need careful attention this month. Many amateurs seldom draw back the lights. The result being the plants become drawn and are liable to be killed by damp.

The frames should be left open all day save during heavy rain or frost.

Str the soil very dry. It is then with a pointed stick in order to destroy moss and to sweeten the mould. E. F. T.



# 3 Free Patterns

↓ This one Today



## NEXT WEEK—

These two delightful Dresses are cut from the second Free Pattern, which is that of a long-waisted bodice.

## THE WEEK AFTER

This Free Pattern Jumper is very becoming, and is specially easy to make. It would be delightful in silk stockinette or crepe de chine with soutache braiding.



Both these attractive Blouses can be made from the first Free Pattern, as it includes two collars. For the afternoon Blouse the reverse part of front pattern is cut away.

THESE three, delightful, easy-to-work patterns are given free to every reader of the "Family Pictorial" — the great home picture weekly. You will find the splendid pattern from which the two Blouses can be made inside every copy TO-DAY. The two DRESSES shown can both be made from the pattern you will get NEXT WEEK, and the WEEK AFTER you will find a very becoming JUMPER pattern.

Full directions and diagrams are given with each. These dainty and smart, yet altogether practical patterns can be made up at home in a very short time.

Buy the "Family Pictorial" To-day, and get the Free BLOUSE Pattern. Order the next two numbers to MAKE SURE of getting the DRESS and JUMPER Patterns.

Ask TO-DAY for the

# FAMILY — 2<sup>d</sup> PICTORIAL

On Sale at all Newsagents.



A Great Drama of a Tragic Marriage,  
**THE SILENT WIFE**  
starts in the "Family Pictorial" TO-DAY.



**FREE** A Trial Bottle, together with an interesting book, will be sent post free upon application.

**THE "ODDS-ON" SPECIFICS CO., Ltd.**  
(Dept. B-3) 26 & 27, Cook Lane, Seven Mills, London, E.C.



# A NEW 'WHIRLIGIG' NUMBER



Miss Anita Elson and M. Sasha Goudin as they appear in "The Whirligig" at the Palace Theatre in a new feline song and dance number called "Meow." (Daily Mirror photograph.)

# BRIDE TO BE.



Miss Daisy M. G. Strode Blake, niece and adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Rae Sands, who is to wed Dr. Denys Percival Whitecombe, M.B. Oxon.

# A RIVAL TO CAPABLA



Samuel Rzeschewski, a chess champion, eight years of age, players in Berlin. He attracted attention as a



IN THE GLASS OF FASHION.—A new gown effectively designed in black taffeta. The wide waistband is of pink ribbon, as also is the trimming.



OXFORD'S RUGGER CAPTAIN.—Mr. G. B. Crole (Edinburgh Academy and University College), who, it is announced, has been elected captain of Oxford University Rugby fifteen, in succession to Mr. E. G. Loudoun-Shand, who has gone down.



BADGER HUNTING.—A man being brought to the surface from one of the underground workings, made both by fox and badger, on the Duke of Rutland's Belvoir Castle estate.



A RIVIERA WASHING DAY.—A pretty French girl doing the family washing on the stony bed of the River Pailion at Nice. This is a prevailing custom on the Continent and a sight familiar to tourists.



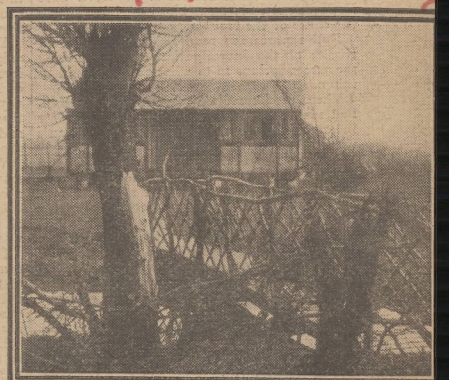
Miss Jenny Jones, daughter of Lord Harlech's gamekeeper, who was recently married to the Rev. D. T. Hughes of Merioneth.



The Rev. D. T. Hughes, of Morna Rectory, Talgarth, Merioneth. The Rev. Hugh Williams of Pentreath, solicited the marriage.



An interior of one of the bungalows at Northolt. Artistically decorated, it compares favourably with many

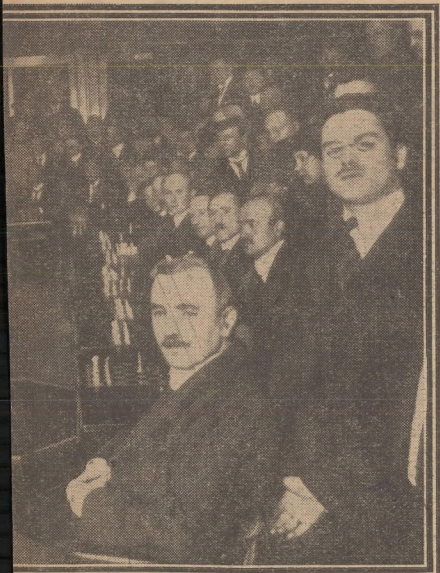


A HOME IN HUTMENTVILLE.—At Northolt, an attempt is made to erect wooden buildings. The water. But a demobilised engine



120969

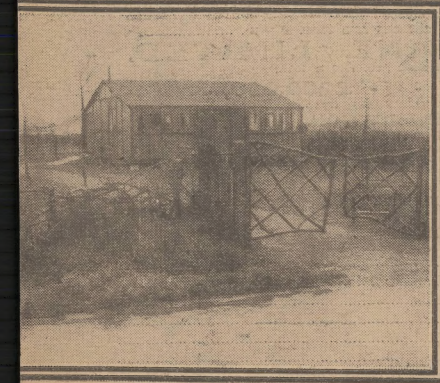
# NCA IN THE MAKING.



playing twenty-five simultaneous games with well-known  
as 1916 on account of his matches in Warsaw.



at Hattamville, near Northolt  
attractively furnished, it com-  
one substantial structure.



come the house shortage is being made by the sale of £80  
sturesque homestead is built on land formerly almost under  
ained it into an ornamental lake.

# ENGAGEMENT.



Mrs. Edith A. Mountjoy, widow of Mr. J. R.  
Middleton-Smith, whose forthcoming mar-  
riage to Sir Herbert G. Dering, K.C.M.G.,  
M.V.O., is announced.



ON THE TRACK OF TIN.—A party of tin  
hunters at work on a discovery of virgin  
alluvial tin at Gwinear Valley, Cornwall,  
where tin is being found on the surface. The  
supply of water for washing is ample.



THRIFTY SCHOOLCHILDREN.—The war savings associations which were estab-  
lished in schools during the war continue to receive enormous support. The picture  
shows a Monday morning scene in a London school.

# THE 'RED' PERIL IN AMERICA



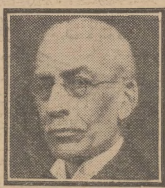
The arrival at Deer Island, in Boston Harbour, of some of the 200 alleged "Reds"  
recently arrested in New England. America is taking no chances with this men-  
ace, and is holding them without bail.



ENGAGEMENT.—Sir Joseph Wil-  
liams Lennox Napier, Bart., whose  
engagement to Hilda Beryl, elder  
daughter of Major G. L. Courthope,  
M.C., M.P. of Wiltshire, is an-  
nounced.



THE FAIRY OF THE FILMS.—A recent  
portrait of Miss Marguerite Clark, whose  
fascinating acting has won the hearts of in-  
numerable cinema goers.



Mr. J. S. Leyard, who  
is finishing his new  
book dealing with his  
discovery of the truth  
about Pierre Bonheur's  
Headless Prince.



Rev. B. G. Bouchier,  
vicar of St. Jude's,  
Hampstead, who is  
shortly leaving for  
Canada to preach in  
the principal churches.

120969

120969

120969

120969

120969

120969

120969



A Copy of the full Prospectus has been filed with the Registrar of Joint Stock Companies, pursuant to Section 80 (4) of the Companies (Consolidation) Act, 1908.

The special permission of the Stock Exchange for dealing in these Shares will be applied for after allotment.

The LIST of APPLICATIONS for SHARES will be OPEN on Wednesday, the 21st day of January, 1920, and CLOSE on or before Tuesday, the 27th day of January, 1920.

# CINEMA COMBINE, LIMITED

(Incorporated under the Companies Acts, 1908 to 1917).

**CAPITAL £200,000,**  
divided into 2,000,000 ORDINARY SHARES of 2s. EACH.

THE ANGLO-SCOTTISH INVESTMENT TRUST, LIMITED,  
28, Threadneedle Street, London, E.C.2, offer for Subscription on behalf of the Company

**1,250,000 ORDINARY SHARES of 2s. each at par,**  
LEAVING 750,000 SHARES FOR FUTURE ISSUE.  
PAYABLE AS FOLLOWS:

**6d. per Share on Application; 1s. 6d. per Share on Allotment.**

THE DIRECTORS and THEIR FRIENDS WILL APPLY FOR 150,000 ORDINARY SHARES, PAYABLE IN CASH AT PAR.

## DIRECTORS.

G. A. EVANS, J.P., F.S.A., 121, Queen-street, Cardiff, and London (Incorporated Accountant), (Chairman),  
P. FRANCIS SMALLEY, 23a, Charing Cross-road, London, W.C.2 (Managing Director of East Sheen Cinema, Limited).  
E. W. HOPKINS, Shaldon, Sidford, Sidmouth (Director Green Star Shipping Co., Ltd.).  
ALFRED JONES, Pen-y-lan, The Avenue, Brankome Park, Bournemouth (Director of Salterna, Ltd.).  
HARRY F. METHVEN, 37, Eastcheap, London, E.C.3 (Director British Merchants Incorporated, Ltd.).  
FORDYCE C. JONES, 212 and 213, Upper Thames-street, London, E.C.4 (Chairman, Fenless Pictures Limited,  
and Reliance Rubber Company, Limited) (Managing Director).

## BANKERS.

LONDON JOINT CITY and MIDLAND BANK, LIMITED, 71a, Queen Victoria-street, London, E.C.4 (Head Office and Branches).

## BROKERS.

KIMPTON and PICKLE, 5, Angel-court, London, E.C.2, and Stock Exchange.  
W. WHEELOCK and CO., Masonic Buildings, Little Park-street, Coventry.  
PERRY J. EDWARDS and BULFEL, Bate Docks, Cardiff, and Stock Exchange.

SOLICITOR—RALPH S. SMALLMAN, 8, Queen-street, London, E.C.4.

## AUDITORS.

T. ARNOLD EVANS and CO., Chartered Accountants, 28, Threadneedle-street, London, E.C.2.

## SECRETARIES and REGISTERED OFFICE.

KENNAWAY NEAME and CO., 6, Lloyd's Avenue, Fenchurch-street, London, E.C.3.

## ABRIDGED PROSPECTUS.

THE COMPANY HAS BEEN FORMED FOR THE PURPOSE OF ACQUIRING:—

- (a) THE EMPIRE THEATRE, CLAPHAM JUNCTION, LONDON, S.W.
- (b) THE EMPIRE THEATRE, CLAPHAM JUNCTION, LONDON, S.W.
- (c) THE EAST SHEEN PICTUREHOUSE, EAST SHEEN, SURREY.

(a) THE EMPIRE THEATRE is situate on the North side of St. John's Hill, Clapham Junction, and immediately adjoining Clapham Junction Station (I.B. and S.C. and L. and S.W. Railways). This modern and up-to-date Cinema Theatre has seating accommodation for approximately 700, with standing accommodation for a further 1,000, and a seating capacity of 1,700. It is a good lease from the London County Council for a term having 30 years unexpired from Lady Day last at a ground rent of £725 per annum. The lease of this Cinema includes the land and a seat with an area of about 24,000 square feet, giving ample room for extension. When the present difficulties of building are passed, the Directors propose erecting on this site a Super Cinema, accommodating about 2,500 people, with Restaurant, Tea Lounge, and other facilities. The work the Directors are carrying out without closing the Theatre for more than two or three weeks.

The contract for purchase of this Theatre also includes the lease of No. 168, Falcon-road, having nearly 34 years unexpired at an annual ground rent of £10 10s. 0d.

(b) THE IMPERIAL THEATRE. This Cinema is on the South side of St. John's Hill, Clapham Junction, and it had on 1st January 1919, 19 years unexpired at a rental of £250 per annum with an option for the Lessee to extend the term for a further 14 years at a rental of £200 per annum. This Theatre has seating accommodation for approximately 850. Fordyce C. Jones and P. Francis Smalley have contracted to purchase the freehold of the land at the rear of this Theatre, having an area of about 8,500 square feet, for £1,200, and have offered to sell same to the Company at the same figure. The contract for purchase of this Theatre, which will enable them to enlarge the Cinema to a seating capacity of 1,700 and thus with the ever-increasing business to be done here.

(c) THE EAST SHEEN PICTUREHOUSE. This Cinema is situate in Sheen-lane, East Sheen, and is freehold. It has accommodation for approximately 850. Fordyce C. Jones and P. Francis Smalley have contracted to purchase the freehold of the land at the rear of this Theatre, having an area of about 8,500 square feet, for £1,200, and have offered to sell same to the Company at the same figure. The contract for purchase of this Theatre, which will enable them to enlarge the Cinema to a seating capacity of 1,700 and thus with the ever-increasing business to be done here.

The value of Cinematograph Theatres is rapidly increasing, and it is certain that the public will in future be willing to pay higher prices to those far-sighted managers who give them the brightest class of entertainment; produced under the strictest conditions of the trade, conditions have never been more promising for the future than at present, and increased and profits are certain in the immediate future.

The purchase prices payable for these Cinematograph Theatres, including all furniture, seating and fittings (nothing being paid for goodwill), are as follows:—

(a) Empire Theatre, including 168, Falcon-road, Clapham, London	£40,000
(b) Imperial Theatre, including 11, Severn-road, Clapham, London	20,000
(c) East Sheen Picturehouse, East Sheen, Surrey	10,000
	<b>£70,000</b>

Mr. Fordyce C. Jones has, on behalf of the Directors, inspected the Weekly Takings Books of the three Cinemas and has ascertained that for the year ending 31st December 1919, the gross takings (excluding Entertainment Tax) have amounted to £52,379 18s. 5d. as shown by his letter, which is in the following terms:—  
29a, Charing Cross-road, London, W.C.2.  
16th, January, 1920.

## DEAR SIR,

As requested, I have been carefully through the Takings Books relating to the Empire and Imperial Theatres, Clapham Junction, and the East Sheen Picturehouse, and in making of these three Theatres, excluding Entertainment Tax, for the 52 weeks ending 29th November, 1919, are as follows:—

EMPIRE THEATRE	52 weeks to 29th November, 1919	£10,509 19 1
IMPERIAL THEATRE	52 weeks to 29th November, 1919	17,325 5 3
EAST SHEEN PICTUREHOUSE	52 weeks to 29th November, 1919	4,544 14 1
		<b>£32,379 18 5</b>

Yours faithfully, FORDYCE C. JONES.

To the Directors, Cinema Combine, Ltd.

Mr. P. Francis Smalley, who has had a large experience with Cinematograph Theatres, has advised the Directors that the cost of running these three Theatres, including rent, taxes, salaries, hire of films, and all other outgoings, will not exceed £25,150 per annum.

It will therefore be seen that the annual profit from these Theatres (which should be considerably increased when the suggested improvements are made and when they are under one management) would be as follows:—

Gross takings (as above), excluding Entertainment Tax, of the three Theatres	£32,379 18 5
Cost of running the three Theatres (as above), including rent, taxes, salaries, hire of films, and all other outgoings	25,150 0 0
	<b>£17,229 18 5</b>

or a profit excluding any allowance for Income Tax or Excess Profit duty of about 24½ per cent. on the total Purchase Price.

The Directors propose expending the balance of the subscribed capital in altering and improving the three Theatres which should greatly increase their earning capacity, in acquiring further established Cinematograph Theatres in London and the Province for some of which the Directors are now in negotiation, and in purchasing the freehold land at the rear of East Sheen Picturehouse as mentioned above.

The Directors propose expending the balance of the subscribed capital in altering and improving the three Theatres (who has had considerable experience in this class of business) as Managing Director and General Manager respectively, each for a period of five years.

Of the Shares now offered for subscription 700,000 have been underwritten for a commission at the rate of 4½ per cent. with an over-riding commission of 1½ per cent. by the Anglo-Scottish Investment Trust, Ltd., and they have agreed to take up the balance of the Shares at the rate of 6 pence per Share.

The preliminary expenses incidental to the promotion and formation of the Company up to allotments will be paid by the Company, and are estimated at £10,000.

Copies of the Contracts entered into and letter from Mr. Fordyce C. Jones, together with a print of the Memorandum and Articles of Association, will be forwarded to the Office of the Company's Solicitor on any day while the List remains open, between the hours of 11 a.m. and 5 p.m.

Applications for Shares should be made to the Office of the Company's Solicitor, or to the Bankers, or to the Brokers, or to the Agents, or to the Underwriters or Sub-underwriters bearing Brokers' or Bankers' or other approved Agents' stamps.

If the allotment is made the deposit will be returned in full. Should a smaller amount be allotted than that applied for, the surplus paid on application will be appropriated towards the amount due on allotment, and any balance will be returned to the applicant at the rate of 6 pence per Share. The amount of the deposit, and the non-payment of any instalment upon the date due will render the Shares in respect of which such instalment is not paid null and void, and the amount previously paid thereon liable to forfeiture.

Applications for Shares will be accepted upon the terms of the full Prospectus and sent to the Company's Bankers, together with a remittance of the amount (6d. per Share) payable on application. Where no allotment is made the application money will be returned to the applicant, and the number of Shares allotted is less than that applied for the balance of the application money will be applied towards the remaining payments.

Prospectuses and Forms of Application may be obtained from the Anglo-Scottish Investment Trust, Ltd., 28, Threadneedle-street, London, E.C.2, or from the Bankers, Brokers, Solicitor, and at the office of the Company.

16th January, 1920.

Application Form at the foot of Columns 3 and 4.



Issued originally as a Christmas Souvenir to the Drapery Trade, "Humours of Corsetry" created such a sensation that the proprietors of W.B. Corsets decided to re-print them in booklet form for distribution to the public at large.

The booklet comprises a set of clever drawings by such well-known artists as John Hassall, Alfred Keate, W. Heath Robinson and G. E. Studdy, each dealing in his own inimitable fashion with corsetry from a purely humorous standpoint. If you would like to have a copy of this booklet, please fill in in plain block letters your name and address on the following coupon and post it to us at once.

To "Cartoons" W.B. Corsets, 23, London Wall, London, E.C.2.

Please send me free of charge, a copy of "HUMOURS OF CORSETRY."

NAME (Mr.,) (Miss) \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

D. Mr. 21/1/20.

Please write in Block Letters.

**W.B. CORSETS.**

### SITUATIONS VACANT.

AMBITIOUS Applicants for Film-Acting required immediately to train for, under Producer of talent—Apply Star Academy, 19, Strand Green-road, Finsbury Park, N.4 opposite Fink Cinema.

PAID Salaries—Good Positions for Youths from 15 in the Cable and Wireless Service—Apply for Prospectus, D.M., London Telegraph Training College, 282 Earl's Court-road, W.8.

LEARN Diction—24-Hour Shorthand; booklet free—L. Dutton's College, Desk R.2, Regency.

MONEY-Making Opportunities—containing "120 Profitable Schemes" (small capital), "200 Priceless Trade Secrets," "150 Patent Medicine Formulas," Book World's "only 1s. 6d. post paid; Hundreds Testimonials" (Wilkes, Publishers, Stockton, Esby, Trade supplied).

### MARKETING BY POST.

BARGAINS Post Free—Watches, Jewellery, Novelties, Toys, etc.; list free—Pain's Bargains Stores, Hastings.

CIGARETS—Special purchase 20,000 high-class Maxims, clear 50s. per 100, 20s. 50; post paid; approval, cash with order—J. Smith, Government Contractor, Ross Works, Bradford, East 20 Years.

### MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

PIANOFORTE—Before you buy a piano, play-plan, write for a copy of our practical instant plan—Moore and Moore, 41, Albion House, New Oxford-street, W.C.1. Famous British Piano Makers since 1838.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

ART—How to Sketch for profit; stamp for free booklet—Art Studio, 125, Strand, W.C.2.

CHURCH or Denominational—has been discovered which is rare and certain in result: everybody's opportunity—Full particulars of D. Chivers, 15, Broad-street, Hill, London, E.C.4.

WORKERS Carpet Soap cleans carpets like new; sold everywhere; sample, 1d. stamp—Chivers, 22, Albany Works, Bath.

RHEUMATISM—Positive cure; P.O. 1s. 9d.—Rheum Agent, 55, North-road, Brighton.

### FINANCIAL.

LOANS by Post Secretly without your friends knowing: 25s. at 3s. 6d. mthly; £10 at 4s. mthly; £50 at 20s. mthly; enclose stamp—F. Isaac, 8, Minard-rd, Partick, N.B.

LOANS £250 upwards Advanced on simple promise to repay, as I make no charge unless I lend money. I invite you to inquire for terms—M. Cohen (Actual Lender), 1, Southampton-rd, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. Phone Museum 4192.

READY money by post or visit at small cost and without delay—£20 upwards available now—D. and H. L. Phillips, 89, Regent-st, London, W.1.

### WHEELS, VEHICLES, HAND TRUCKS, ETC.

MODEL Pedal Motors for Children; set underworks complete to make same 32s. 6d., 34s. 6d., 37s. 6d. Best made, high-grade Boilers and chassis finished, 17s. 6d., 21s., 25s., 30s., etc. Diagram to make Body at home, 6d. post free. 25,000 Wheels in stock. List free. The Pedal Car Works (Est. 1860), 65, New Kent-rd, London. Phone Pop 2323. Close early Saturdays.

### ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

A GENEROUS Offer—Free Teeth and how to obtain them—Apply Secretary, The Dental Chambers, 67, Baker-st, W.1.

A Lady Here's Teeth Society, Ltd.—Gas extractions 2s., 2s. 6d. Hospital Prices—Write Miss Gordon, Sec., 524, Oxford-street, Marble Arch. Phone Mayfair 5559.

### DANCING.

ADDITIONAL Attractions—Vai-halls—Fancy Dress Ball, Jan. 29, admission 7s. 6d., commencing 8.30 p.m.; carding, 10.0; special dinner 5s.; competitions will be held to-morrow (Thursday) Evening; handsome prizes for best dancers; dancing daily, 4 and 8.15 p.m.—160, Finsbury-rd, N.7.

FANCY DRESS Ball Saturday, Feb. 7th, Fins Hall Dancing Academy, Fincham Hill, Tickets 10s. Prices: PIC D'ANCES, Piccadilly Hotel—Erg. dress or uniform; attire, 3.15s.; 7s. 6d.; Tea; eggs, 9.15s.; tickets, 12s. 6d.

THIS FORM MAY BE CUT OUT AND USED. No. \_\_\_\_\_

# CINEMA COMBINE, LIMITED.

(Incorporated under the Companies Acts, 1908 to 1917).

**CAPITAL £200,000,**  
DIVIDED INTO 2,000,000 ORDINARY SHARES OF 2s. EACH.

## FORM OF APPLICATION.

Offer for Subscription of 1,250,000 Ordinary Shares of 2s. each at par.

To the Directors of the CINEMA COMBINE, LIMITED.

Gentlemen,—Having paid to your Bankers the sum of £ \_\_\_\_\_, being a deposit of 6d. per Share on application for \_\_\_\_\_ Ordinary Shares of 2s. each of your Company, I/we request you to allot to me/us that number of Shares upon the terms of the Company's Prospectus dated 18th January, 1920, and I/we hereby agree to accept the same or any smaller number that may be allotted to me/us, and to pay the balance of 1s. 6d. per Share due from me/us by the instalments specified in the said Prospectus, and I/we authorise you to place my/our name on the Register of Members of the Company as the Holder(s) of the said Shares allotted to me/us, and I/we hereby declare this application is not made by or for the benefit of any person subject within the meaning of the Trading with the Enemy (Amendment) Act, 1916, or with whom trading is forbidden under any proclamation relating to Trading with the Enemy.

USUAL SIGNATURE \_\_\_\_\_

SURNAME \_\_\_\_\_

CHRISTIAN NAME OR NAMES \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

PROFESSION OR OCCUPATION \_\_\_\_\_

(A Lady should state whether she is a Spinster, Wife, or Widow.) DATE \_\_\_\_\_ 1920.

PLEASE WRITE DISTINCTLY.

This form to be sent entire with the deposit of 6d. per Share on the number of Shares applied for to the London Joint City and Midland Bank, Limited, 71a, Queen Victoria-street, London, E.C.4, Head Office and Branches. Cheques should be made payable to the London Joint City and Midland Bank, Limited, or "Bearer" and crossed "Not Negotiable." If altered from "Order" to "Bearer" the alteration should be signed by the Drawer. An acknowledgment will be forwarded in due course either by Allotment Letter or return of the deposit.



# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General



Lady Decies, who was off to the United States for a visit to her friends and relatives.



Lady Moira Godolphin, who will wed Capt. Oliver Seton on Thursday.

## OH, PROFITEERS!

**The Motor-Scoter at the Foreign Office—Are Dances Too Crowded Nowadays?**

PEOPLE IN THE INNER political circles tell me that we are pretty certain to have a Bill introduced with the object of amending the present Profiteering Act. The tribunals will not only be continued, but their powers will be extended. They will, for one thing, be authorised to issue full reports. This will be a kind of moral pillory, which will inconvenience the profiteers almost as much as an actual wooden one.

### On the Address.

An old parliamentary hand made the interesting suggestion to me yesterday that Lady Astor might be called upon to move or second the Address to the Throne when the House meets again. Traditionally, the mover and seconder have to wear Court dress or uniform. Would Lady Astor put on the old-style Court dress—train, feathers and all?

### Labour Minister's "Stand Easy."

The Government evidently thinks the Labour situation is a good deal easier. That is, to judge by the fact that Sir Robert Horne has gone for a couple of weeks to the South of France. There will be another Labour stir after the Trades Congress next month to consider mines nationalisation and other things.

### Quite Satisfied.

Mr. Lloyd George has no intention at present of issuing a manifesto denouncing the Coalition. Nor will he form a new party. Things are working out just as he thought.

### No Flyer.

There has been a report about that Captain Edwin Evans, one of the Prime Minister's secretariat, had this week, for some unknown reason, flown to Boulogne in an aeroplane. As a matter of fact, Captain Evans went by the ordinary, unexciting train-and-boat method to Paris, in order to escort Miss Megan Lloyd George back to school.

### Home Again.

There will be sadness at Claridge's in Paris now that the British Mission is leaving. The staff of young and youngish people of both sexes has kept the hotel pretty lively; and the popular craze for dancing has had no more enthusiastic and untiring victims.

### The Motor-Scoter.

Yesterday I saw a motor-scooter standing in the quadrangle of the Foreign Office. It attracted a good deal of attention, for this is the first time that a motor-scooter has been seen



Miss Gertrude Garratt, the daughter of the late Mr. Garratt, who died recently.



Miss Gladys Lloyd, who is playing all Miss Sturges Kellogg's parts in 'Joy Bells' on tour.

### The Apple-y Warrior.

"I can beat your correspondent's tale of the tweed-capped 'oricer,'" a correspondent writes: "I saw 'im and 'er and 'is friend' in the Haymarket. They were strolling up towards the tube station, and all three were eating apples!"

### Roses in the Path.

Baron Inchcape of Arbroath gave his youngest daughter, the Hon. Miss Effie Mackay, away yesterday, when she married Mr. Eugene Millington-Drake at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge. The bride was gowned in white and silver brocade, with lace. A rope of pearls added distinction. Three small children threw rose petals in the pathway of the new-married pair as they left the church.

### The Guests.

I noticed in the church, which was very crowded, Viscount and Viscountess Morley, Lady Inchcape in a wonderful Paisley shawl, Lord and Lady Pirrie, Viscountess Camden, the High Commissioner for Australia and Mrs. Fisher, Lady Swaythling, looking younger than ever, Lady Seton-Kerr, Viscount Middleton and Lord Leslie. The honeymoon is to be spent in Paris.

### Overcrowding.

I looked in at the British Women's Patriotic League Ball and could not help thinking that all the enjoyment of a perfect floor and a perfect band and—if I may mention it—a perfect supper was ruined by overcrowding. It was impossible to dance with the smallest degree of comfort, and many casualties to frocks and wraps were reported.

### Revivals.

By the way, I noticed many of my fair partners wearing the long, above-the-elbow white kid gloves of pre-war days. Are these



Miss Ethel Griffies, appearing in 'Mr. Pin Passes By' at the New Theatre.



Mrs. Gould, whose husband, the M.P. for the Cardiff Hospital, gave £10,000 to the hospital.

returning to favour again? With the existing price of gloves, let us devoutly hope not. Dance programmes with pencils attached were another revival.

### New Art Salon.

If you are fond of shocks and thrills, go to the New Art Salon that has just opened at 160, Shaftesbury-avenue. Indeed, you will have to go, if you want to be up to the moment and able to discuss the latest forms of insanity, both of home and foreign growth. Englishmen, Frenchmen, Italians, South Americans and Poles have here entered into a conspiracy to distort nature.

### The Topsy-Turvy Club.

The Maccabeans, who have been receiving a lesson in chess from Capablanca, do everything by contraries—that is, in their club life. Thus two members meeting will express annoyance at the encounter, and mutually hope that the other is in bad health.

### Hissing as Praise.

A speaker at a Maccabean dinner is subjected to a fire of disapproval, "toos," hisses and cries of "Sit down!" "Rubbish!" "Shut up!" and so forth—that is, if he is "making good." Applause or other ordinary sign of approval is not complimentary.

### Teachers at Margate.

"Merry Margate" is to have this Easter the honour of entertaining the 2,000 or more delegates to the annual conference of the National Union of Teachers. The visitors, who come from America, France, Belgium and other countries, will find that when they have done their business they will not lack amusement. Preparations have already begun on a lavish scale, and an unequalled round of festivities is promised.

### The Blessings of Peace.

The resumption of trade with Germany has enabled a certain popular bookshop to lay in a stock of new German art books. I picked up a volume on Post-Impressionism, and on opening it was attracted by a pretty word extending over half the width of the page. "Weltanschauungsdruckssphäre" means, literally translated, "opinion-on-the-cosmic-position-of-man-expression-sphere." Pretty—is not it?

### A Gallant Guardsman.

Lady Colquhoun will have no difficulty in telling her new baby "what father did" in the great war. One of Sir Ian's feats was to attack six Huns single-handed and account for the lot.

### A Wise Decision.

I was always of the opinion that the Whaddon Chase dispute was a matter for arbitration by the Masters of Foxhounds Association. Every hunting man will be glad to hear that the M.F.H. Committee have taken a strong hand, and intend to settle the matter without further delay.

### Marriage Bells.

The stage, the turf and journalism will be equally interested in the marriage this week of Mr. Meyrick Good to Miss Trussell at Sutton. The bride is a daughter of Mr. Fred Trussell, who recently retired from the management of the Hippodrome.

### A Sporting Scribe.

Mr. Good is a member of the Day family, so well known in racing circles, and not only writes about horses, but also owns them. At times, too, he figures in the saddle, and everyone will wish him and his bride good luck.

### And Why Not?

Lord Roundway has been suggesting that before long we may have to start the old toll-gate game again if we are to keep the roads in good order without unduly imposing upon the citizen who does not possess a motor-car. I do not see much harm in the idea if the toll-gates are not too frequent. I do not think I have ever been for a prolonged motor tour without being held up by one or another of the many private tolls that still exist. They make, too, for the picturesque.

### Signs of Spring.

Spring is evidently nearly upon us. A correspondent at Rochester says that primroses are now in full bloom in her garden.

### Berry Well.

I am sorry to hear that Mr. W. H. Berry has been laid aside by a severe attack of bronchitis and unable to play his part in "Who's Hooper." This has probably worried the popular comedian, for he prides himself on the fewness of the occasions on which he, during many years' traffic of the stage, has been away from his task of laughter-making. However, he is all right now, as may be seen from the portrait herewith.



Mr. W. H. Berry.

### Postponed.

As I anticipated, "Medora" has been postponed. Mr. Bernard Hishin tells me that he will be able to produce it tomorrow. Miss Ada

Reeve is certain of a warm welcome on this her first appearance in London after her long Australian visit.

### Double Dutch.

The strike of the Dutch actors has had its repercussion on an English company travelling in Holland. Miss Rosa Lynd tells me that she has brought her company back to London, not wishing to be mixed up in any domestic squabbles between the actors and managers of Holland.

### Going Higher.

Have you noticed how the prices of the set dinner in London's restaurants have been quietly creeping up? At a certain West End resort, in the early years of the war, the dinner cost 4s. Presently it rose to 5s.; and since the armistice it has gone up to 6s. As for the 2s. 6d. table d'hôte which used to be the glory of Soho—oh, where is it?

### Dearer Motor-Cycles.

The moulders' strike is far-reaching, and I am afraid that the price of this year's motor-cycles is bound to be dearer than even the most pessimistic people predicted. A motor agent tells me that the long strike has caused a crisis in the trade. In fact, some firms have been compelled to close down for the present.

THE RAMBLER.

**TOOTH HEALTH**

**Pears Dental Paste**

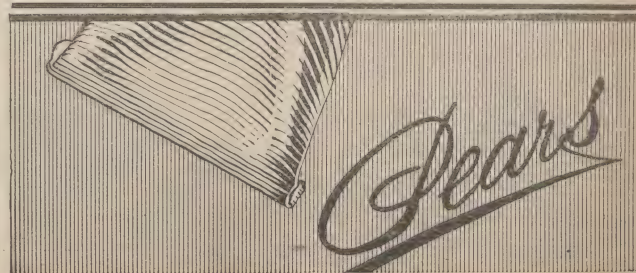
MAINTAINS THE TEETH

**PEARS** Dental Paste may be relied upon to whiten the teeth by removing stains from the enamel, to destroy the bacteria which cause decay and to leave the whole mouth in a fresh, antiseptic state. Pears make it, and they know it to be worthy of themselves and to a discriminating public.

Price 1/3.

One of *Pears* Golden Series

Ask your Chemist to show you Pears Golden Series to-day





# THE HIGHEST BIDDER

By RUBY  
M. AYRES



Meg Ross.

## WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY.

**MEG ROSS**, a young and pretty girl, who, from motives of duty, marries  
**JEFFERY STAFFORD**, a strong, determined man, to whom  
**Laurie Ross**, Meg's brother, is under considerable financial obligations.  
**Allison Lee**, Meg's closest friend. She is in love with Stafford.  
**Leslie Stafford**,—A young man who had at an early time been adopted by Jeffrey Stafford, from whom he had taken his name.  
Meg hears a knock at her door. She is expecting her husband. It is Leslie Stafford, however.

## JEFFERY ARRIVES.

MY anger was so great at seeing Leslie Stafford that I broke out at once without giving him time to speak.  
"How dare you come here—you agreed to stay away—how dare you come here?" He answered me with swift incoherence.

"I heard you had gone—I heard that Stafford had come back and taken you away..." He pushed past me into the hall with scant ceremony. He looked very strange, I thought, with sudden shining flashes of his eyes. I would have barred his way had Mary not been there, but I was bound to keep up a certain amount of appearance before her.

When he went into the drawing-room I followed.

"I am still here, you see," I said, trying to speak calmly. "Who told you I had gone? I don't believe anyone told you."

Your brother—I saw him this afternoon. He said—

"I don't believe you," I interrupted sharply. "Laurie was here last night to dinner. He knew I had not gone. My husband is still away from London."

"Your husband?" he said with a sneer for which I could have killed him.

"Yes, my husband," I said quietly. "And now you have broken your word and come back without being invited, may as well tell me that I have not up my mind to tell him the whole truth about you and our... friendship."

"You will not dare!"

"I shall. He will know as soon as he comes home."

For an instant I thought he would have struck me; then he laughed and turned away.

"Very well, if you wish to ruin any chance of happiness—or whatever it is you hope for in the future—tell him and see if he believes you."

"He will believe me."

He did not answer. His eyes were still fixed upon me with a half wild, half tender regard which sent a chill to my heart, then he said abruptly:

"Very well—when he has turned you out, Meg, come to me, and I will promise to give you better treatment."

"I will die before I ever willingly speak to you again," I said.

He smiled at that, a pitying sort of smile that enraged me.

"Oh, no, you will not," he said. "I prophesy that if you will not be my dear before you are dead to turn to me again—only this time on my terms." The clock on the shelf began to strike nine, and he turned slowly and looked at it.

"Now I know what you are," I said, goaded by his insolence. "I wonder that I did not always see it in your face—right from our first meeting. I hate myself for ever having trusted you and believed in you. I hate myself for every word I have spoken to you."

"Every kiss you have given me," he broke in as I stopped with a little panting breath. "Oh, deny it if you like, my dear. It makes no difference—other people will believe my story, and you can tell yours till you die, and they will only turn away and smile and whisper and believe."

He broke off with a little jerk, and turned his head towards the door. "Who is that?" he asked sharply.

"It's nothing—nobody," I said shakily. "It's only..."

Then I, too, caught my breath in terror, for that was an actual, physical impossibility for me to move or speak. I just stood there trembling in every limb, my face as white as paper, as the door opened and shut again and Jeffrey was there looking at me.

There was a moment's little silence, which I was too agitated to notice at first, though afterwards I remembered it and understood its meaning, and then he spoke my name.

"Meg."

I was not conscious of moving, and yet somehow I was in his arms, my face hidden against his coat.

I suppose he could feel how I trembled, for presently he raised my head and put his hand beneath my chin, so that I could only shut my

eyes to hide the betrayal which I knew lay in them, as he said:—

"I frightened you—I ought to have let you know I was coming."

"No, no! I've been looking for you all day. I thought something had happened to you. Oh, never leave me again, dear—never leave me!"

And the tears began to rain down my face.

For the moment I had forgotten everything but the security of his presence, and my joy at being with him once more; but he made no attempt to kiss me, and his arms felt limp about my waist.

And all at once I realised that there was something wrong—something that had changed him since our parting; something... I looked beyond him to that closed door.

Had he said to himself I did not believe it possible. We had been so quick; then my eyes wandered round the room, but there was nothing there that could have made him suspicious, and I broke out stammeringly:—

"What is it? Why do you look at me like that? Jeffrey, what is the matter?"

He took both my hands in one of his and put me gently into a chair.

"I've something to tell you, Meg," he said, and his eyes changed, so that I broke out, hardly knowing what I said in my nameless fear:—

"You don't love me, after all—that's what it is... You're sorry you came back..."

"Not love you? You know well enough that I love you—better even than you can imagine, perhaps, seeing that I put my pride in my pocket and came back to you when you had said that you hated me; that..."

He stopped, let my hands fall, and walked away from me, only to come back again and stand in front of me, so that we could see one another's faces, as he said in his quiet, contained voice:—

"I believe in you, Meg. Try and remember that while I am telling you what I must tell you, and forgive me if you can! I believe in you, and I shall go on believing in you to the end and in what you say. Do you understand?"

"Yes," I thought I spoke the word, but I think my lips only moved to form it, and he went on:

"I have always hated underhand methods and anonymity of any sort. I have no faith in a man or woman who can make an accusation in the dark and be afraid to let their identity be known; but where you are concerned—and our future happiness—I find I am not strong enough to put it behind me and forget it without first telling you."

The hands which clasped one another in my lap were icy cold, like stone, and though I would have given anything for the power to take my eyes from his I could not, and again he went on:

"When I left you—that last night here—I was happier than I had ever been in my life—happier than I had ever expected to be. You had said that you cared for me, and though it seemed and still seems like a dream, I believed it, and I was on my knees to you in gratitude."

"Go on, please," I said stiffly as he paused.

I did not know in the least what was coming, but that it was something terrible I was sure, so that it hardly gave me the smallest shock of dread when he took a letter from his pocket and laid it on my knee.

"This was waiting for me—when I got back to my mother's house that night."

## THE ACCUSATION.

I LOOKED down at it with unseeing eyes. Then I put out one hand and lifted it.

It was short—only a few lines—but I knew the writing at first glance, and these were the written words:—

"You believe you have come back to happiness, but make sure first. Many things may have happened since you went away."

I read it through twice and laid it down on my lap again.

"Well?" I said faintly. "Jouney?"

Jeffrey took the letter up.

"Meg, do you know that writing?" he asked. I nodded mechanically.

"Yes, yes, of course. It is Allison Lee's."

"Allison Lee?" He eyed her name with sharp disbelief, and I saw the dull colour rise in his face.

"Yes, Allison's," I said again painfully, and then, as a sharp realisation of my terrible position rose in my mind, I broke out again passionately:—

"She quarrelled with me about you weeks ago! She always said that she would pay me out for marrying you... Oh, Jeffrey, you must know that she..."

He held up his hand to silence me, and for a moment neither of us spoke, then he drew a long breath like a sigh and went on painfully:—

"I thought I would burn the letter and forget it. I did not know who had written it, but I do know that the world is full of people who grudge happiness to everyone else, and I thought that perhaps some man who had cared for you might have written it through jealousy."

"It was Allison Lee," I said again. "She said she would pay me out. She said—oh, Jeffrey, you're not going to believe in a letter like that!"

I tried to speak with natural anger and passion, but I knew I had failed, and I saw him wince before he went on once more.

"I went away and took that letter with me. I tried to forget it, but it was always there, haunting me, giving me no peace. I remembered everything I had meant to forget; that you were much younger than I; that you had once hated me, and somehow at last... I began to doubt you."

"Is that—all?" I whispered.

"No. I got back to London this afternoon, and I meant to come straight to you as a surprise, but something seemed to urge me to go to my mother's house first. I tried to resist it, but—well, I went, and I found—"

I laughed hysterically.

"Another letter?" I asked.

"Yes."

I held out my hand. "Please let me look."

He gave it to me without a word. It was written in the same handwriting and with the same horrible brevity.

He who needs twice warning deserves no warning at all. Ask what was at the flat as soon as you had left London."

I felt the blood rising slowly to my face in a burning torrent till it seemed as if every drop must have been pumped from my heart to search my throat, tried to splash out words would come, and suddenly Jeffrey broke out hoarsely:—

"Meg, for God's sake speak to me!... Oh, my dear, can't you see that I'll believe you—I'll believe anything, anything you tell me. I love you, I—"

"You can't love me—if you need to show me these!" I said, desperately.

I felt as if I stood with my back to a high wall, surrounded by a merciless enemy, with every way of escape cut off. I had forgotten that Leslie was in the next room, so close to us that he must have heard every word we had spoken; and if I had remembered I should not have cared. I only knew that I no longer dared hope that if I told Jeffrey the truth he would believe me; I only knew that the little craft of my happiness that had so short a time ago set sail was foundering before my eyes.

And I said again with a bitter cry, "You can't love me if you need to show me these."

Jeffrey went on his knees beside me, his arms holding me fast. "Tell me it's not true—and I'll believe you. I'll ask your pardon here—at your feet, if you'll tell me that there's no truth in it; that you've nothing to hide from me—that nobody has been here since I went away."

I tried—I tried so hard to tell that lie. Twice my lips moved, but the words refused to come, and at last I whispered: "I can't tell you that."

"You can't!"

I felt his arms fall from about me, and I shivered. This was only just the beginning of all I should have to bear.

"You can't," he said again painfully. "You mean—there was someone here with you soon after I went away..."

I sat like an image of stone, and after a moment he cried out in a voice so harsh with pain that involuntarily I shrank from him.

"Who was it? Some man you care for—who was it—tell me!"

"No, no!" I gave you my word of honour. If I never speak again!"

I could see a vague wavering in his eyes, and I thought I saw his arms move as if he would have taken me in them, then the door opened and a voice behind me—a cold, cruel voice that I shall hear till I die:—

"That is a lie, Meg, and you know it!" and when I swung round as if someone had sent a bullet to my heart, I saw Leslie Stafford standing in the open doorway of my bedroom.

Another fine instalment will appear to-morrow.

Then he said, slowly:—

"You mean there is not—never has been any one you care for since you married me."

"No, no! I give you my word of honour. If I never speak again!"

I could see a vague wavering in his eyes, and I thought I saw his arms move as if he would have taken me in them, then the door opened and a voice behind me—a cold, cruel voice that I shall hear till I die:—

"That is a lie, Meg, and you know it!" and when I swung round as if someone had sent a bullet to my heart, I saw Leslie Stafford standing in the open doorway of my bedroom.

Another fine instalment will appear to-morrow.

Then he said, slowly:—

"You mean there is not—never has been any one you care for since you married me."

"No, no! I give you my word of honour. If I never speak again!"

I could see a vague wavering in his eyes, and I thought I saw his arms move as if he would have taken me in them, then the door opened and a voice behind me—a cold, cruel voice that I shall hear till I die:—

"That is a lie, Meg, and you know it!" and when I swung round as if someone had sent a bullet to my heart, I saw Leslie Stafford standing in the open doorway of my bedroom.

Another fine instalment will appear to-morrow.

Then he said, slowly:—

"You mean there is not—never has been any one you care for since you married me."

"No, no! I give you my word of honour. If I never speak again!"

I could see a vague wavering in his eyes, and I thought I saw his arms move as if he would have taken me in them, then the door opened and a voice behind me—a cold, cruel voice that I shall hear till I die:—

"That is a lie, Meg, and you know it!" and when I swung round as if someone had sent a bullet to my heart, I saw Leslie Stafford standing in the open doorway of my bedroom.

Another fine instalment will appear to-morrow.

Then he said, slowly:—

"You mean there is not—never has been any one you care for since you married me."

"No, no! I give you my word of honour. If I never speak again!"

I could see a vague wavering in his eyes, and I thought I saw his arms move as if he would have taken me in them, then the door opened and a voice behind me—a cold, cruel voice that I shall hear till I die:—

"That is a lie, Meg, and you know it!" and when I swung round as if someone had sent a bullet to my heart, I saw Leslie Stafford standing in the open doorway of my bedroom.

Another fine instalment will appear to-morrow.

Then he said, slowly:—

"You mean there is not—never has been any one you care for since you married me."

"No, no! I give you my word of honour. If I never speak again!"

I could see a vague wavering in his eyes, and I thought I saw his arms move as if he would have taken me in them, then the door opened and a voice behind me—a cold, cruel voice that I shall hear till I die:—

"That is a lie, Meg, and you know it!" and when I swung round as if someone had sent a bullet to my heart, I saw Leslie Stafford standing in the open doorway of my bedroom.

Another fine instalment will appear to-morrow.

Then he said, slowly:—

"You mean there is not—never has been any one you care for since you married me."

"No, no! I give you my word of honour. If I never speak again!"

I could see a vague wavering in his eyes, and I thought I saw his arms move as if he would have taken me in them, then the door opened and a voice behind me—a cold, cruel voice that I shall hear till I die:—

"That is a lie, Meg, and you know it!" and when I swung round as if someone had sent a bullet to my heart, I saw Leslie Stafford standing in the open doorway of my bedroom.

Another fine instalment will appear to-morrow.

Then he said, slowly:—

"You mean there is not—never has been any one you care for since you married me."

"No, no! I give you my word of honour. If I never speak again!"

I could see a vague wavering in his eyes, and I thought I saw his arms move as if he would have taken me in them, then the door opened and a voice behind me—a cold, cruel voice that I shall hear till I die:—

"That is a lie, Meg, and you know it!" and when I swung round as if someone had sent a bullet to my heart, I saw Leslie Stafford standing in the open doorway of my bedroom.

Another fine instalment will appear to-morrow.

Then he said, slowly:—

"You mean there is not—never has been any one you care for since you married me."

"No, no! I give you my word of honour. If I never speak again!"

I could see a vague wavering in his eyes, and I thought I saw his arms move as if he would have taken me in them, then the door opened and a voice behind me—a cold, cruel voice that I shall hear till I die:—

"That is a lie, Meg, and you know it!" and when I swung round as if someone had sent a bullet to my heart, I saw Leslie Stafford standing in the open doorway of my bedroom.

Another fine instalment will appear to-morrow.

Then he said, slowly:—

"You mean there is not—never has been any one you care for since you married me."

"No, no! I give you my word of honour. If I never speak again!"

I could see a vague wavering in his eyes, and I thought I saw his arms move as if he would have taken me in them, then the door opened and a voice behind me—a cold, cruel voice that I shall hear till I die:—

"That is a lie, Meg, and you know it!" and when I swung round as if someone had sent a bullet to my heart, I saw Leslie Stafford standing in the open doorway of my bedroom.

## NUVO de Luxe Corsets

The new vogue in Corsets which ensures grace, comfort and beauty of figure to every woman.

Created by a corsetiere of 50 years' experience, Nuvo de Luxe Models ensure that correct anatomical support, that careful graduation of proportions which are so essential to the health and comfort of the wearer. Comprising

**OVER 200 MODELS**

ranging in price

From **8/11** to **3 Guineas**,

they provide a perfect fitting corset for every type of figure, no matter whether stout or slim.

The charming model here illustrated, No. 111 (also No. 444, one inch lower in bust), is designed expressly for the stout figure. It is so elegantly cut that it reduces the hips from one to four inches. Made in strong White Goult, also Dove and Grey, elastic over either side of bust, scalloped top, and completed with six exquisite... Sizes 24 to 30 in.

**PRICE 21/-** Sizes above 36 in. 4/- extra.

High grade quality of material and exceptional finish guarantee the durability of every garment.

Write to-day for our illustrated list of charming models. If unable to obtain a Nuvo de Luxe Model locally, send your measurements together with the name of your Drapery House to:

**NUVO CORSETS (Dept. 1), 6-7, Great Castle St., London, W. 1**

Time has proved this—the first Vanishing Cream—to be the best. No massage, no grease, no stickiness—just a touch and morning and between engagements will prevent Chapped Hands, Cracked Lips, and Roughness and Redness of the skin, giving brilliance to your complexion, and maintaining and even restoring the delightful bloom of youth. Of exquisite distinctness, with the subtle odour of Magnolia and Rose.

Opal Jars with Aluminium Screw Lids, 1/3 and 2/6, and Collapsible Tubes 1/6.

**Flawless**

A FIRM, clear skin, glowing with the pink undertone of perfect health—at once the envy and admiration of all her friends.

You, too, can possess a beautiful complexion if you will only follow the lead of such famous women as Tetrassini, Madame Kirkby-Lunn, Miss Neilson Terry, and a host of others who regularly use POND'S, the original Vanishing Cream.

Time has proved this—the first Vanishing Cream—to be the best. No massage, no grease, no stickiness—just a touch and morning and between engagements will prevent Chapped Hands, Cracked Lips, and Roughness and Redness of the skin, giving brilliance to your complexion, and maintaining and even restoring the delightful bloom of youth. Of exquisite distinctness, with the subtle odour of Magnolia and Rose.

Opal Jars with Aluminium Screw Lids, 1/3 and 2/6, and Collapsible Tubes 1/6.

**Pond's Vanishing Cream**

POND'S EXTRACT CO. (Dept. 36), 71, Southampton Row, London, W.O.1

Time has proved this—the first Vanishing Cream—to be the best. No massage, no grease, no stickiness—just a touch and morning and between engagements will prevent Chapped Hands, Cracked Lips, and Roughness and Redness of the skin, giving brilliance to your complexion, and maintaining and even restoring the delightful bloom of youth. Of exquisite distinctness, with the subtle odour of Magnolia and Rose.

Opal Jars with Aluminium Screw Lids, 1/3 and 2/6, and Collapsible Tubes 1/6.

**Pond's Vanishing Cream**

POND'S EXTRACT CO. (Dept. 36), 71, Southampton Row, London, W.O.1

Time has proved this—the first Vanishing Cream—to be the best. No massage, no grease, no stickiness—just a touch and morning and between engagements will prevent Chapped Hands, Cracked Lips, and Roughness and Redness of the skin, giving brilliance to your complexion, and maintaining and even restoring the delightful bloom of youth. Of exquisite distinctness, with the subtle odour of Magnolia and Rose.

Opal Jars with Aluminium Screw Lids, 1/3 and 2/6, and Collapsible Tubes 1/6.

**Pond's Vanishing Cream**

POND'S EXTRACT CO. (Dept. 36), 71, Southampton Row, London, W.O.1

Time has proved this—the first Vanishing Cream—to be the best. No massage, no grease, no stickiness—just a touch and morning and between engagements will prevent Chapped Hands, Cracked Lips, and Roughness and Redness of the skin, giving brilliance to your complexion, and maintaining and even restoring the delightful bloom of youth. Of exquisite distinctness, with the subtle odour of Magnolia and Rose.

Opal Jars with Aluminium Screw Lids, 1/3 and 2/6, and Collapsible Tubes 1/6.

**Pond's Vanishing Cream**

POND'S EXTRACT CO. (Dept. 36), 71, Southampton Row, London, W.O.1

Time has proved this—the first Vanishing Cream—to be the best. No massage, no grease, no stickiness—just a touch and morning and between engagements will prevent Chapped Hands, Cracked Lips, and Roughness and Redness of the skin, giving brilliance to your complexion, and maintaining and even restoring the delightful bloom of youth. Of exquisite distinctness, with the subtle odour of Magnolia and Rose.

Opal Jars with Aluminium Screw Lids, 1/3 and 2/6, and Collapsible Tubes 1/6.



## LET "DANDERINE" BEAUTIFY HAIR

Girls! Have a mass of long, thick, gleamy hair



Let "Danderine" save your hair and double its beauty. You can have lots of long, thick, strong, lustrous hair. Don't let it stay lifeless, thin, scraggy or fading. Bring back its colour, vigour and vitality. Get a small bottle of delightful "Danderine" at any chemist's to freshen your scalp, check dandruff and falling hair. Your hair needs this stimulating tonic, then its life, colour, brightness and abundance will return. Three sizes, 1s. 3d., 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d.

## Cuticura Stops Itching and Saves the Hair

Soap to cleanse, Ointment to heal. British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Square, E.C.

## HE DARKENED HIS GREY HAIR.

Tells How He Did It.

Mr. J. A. McCrea, who was called Grandpa on account of his white hair, and who darkened it with a home-made mixture, made the following statement:

"Anyone can prepare a simple mixture at home, at a very little cost, that will restore the natural color to grey hair. To a half pint of water, add 1 ounce of bay rum, ½ ounce of glycerine, and a small box of Orlex Compound. These ingredients can be bought at any chemist's at a very little cost, and mixed at home. Apply to the hair twice a week until the desired shade is obtained. This is not a dye, it does not color the most delicate scalp, is not greasy and does not rub off. It removes dandruff, promotes the growth of the hair, and makes harsh hair soft and glossy." (Advt.)

## OH, MY BACK!

Rub out Lumbago and back-ache with old honest St. Jacobs Oil.

See how quickly it relieves. You just rub St. Jacobs Oil in briskly and the pain is gone, and a delicious, soothing, comfortable feeling takes its place. Thousands gladly state what relief it gives from Lumbago pains and aches of the Back or Joints, Rheumatism, Sore Muscles, Chilblains, Frosted Feet, Chest Colds, etc. Get a small bottle of St. Jacobs Oil now from your chemist. Don't suffer with a weak, aching back.

When the children cough rub their throats and chests with St. Jacobs Oil—no telling how soon the symptoms may develop into croup or pneumonia. You will never regret having St. Jacobs Oil at hand to give prompt, sure relief. (Advt.)

## LADIES' BOUDOIR

WHAT IS BEING WORN.

**BRIGHT** hued handbags to match the hats worn with them promise to have a great popularity in the spring and summer months. Submarine, bucket and envelope shapes are first favourites.

### BRICK PINK

was the colour of the close-fitting turban-shaped hat specially designed for the dainty wear. A gold-tipped fine mesh veil hung at the back was its sole trimming.

### GRASS GREEN NET

is dainty material for an evening gown, especially when worn as a tunic slip over silver tinsel metal cloth. Silver and green leaves and a wide green girdle tasselled with silver were the fitting accompaniments of a delightful gown executed in these materials.

### BLACK VELVET

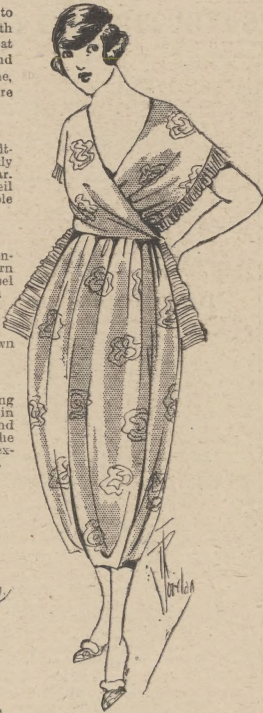
and a beaver are charming materials when used together in a wrap coat. The deep hem and collar and cuffs of fur make the velvet body part appear extremely rich. MARJORIE.



Pale and dark blue are the colours of this effective hockey costume.



Black ostrich feather fronds trim this simple hat of black panne, with its prettily upturned brim.



Pleated ruffles make charming paniers for this pretty evening gown of embroidered georgette.



## UNCLE DICK'S LETTER.

Daily Mirror Office.

### MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

My pets paid a "duty" call on Aunt Emma yesterday afternoon—you will see what happened by the pictures. Aunt Emma (who is writing you another letter) is really a dear, but she can't help "lecturing."

Children living in Manchester, Leeds, Bristol, Belfast, Bradford and Glasgow—send up your letters to Pip and Squeak at once and win a free ticket for the pantomime in your city.

Your affectionate Uncle Dick.



### No. 14.—Fun with a Baby Elephant.

JACK and Ralph at last persuaded the ugly-looking pigmy to return with them to their tent. The strange little fellow, who still seemed very nervous, greeted Noko with great friendliness, and the two were soon engaged in a long conversation in a foreign language.

At last the guide turned towards the boys, a grave look on his face. "Very serious," he said. "Massa Ralph better leave here at once."

(To-morrow: A Narrow Escape.)

## AUNT EMMA GIVES MY PETS A TWO-HOURS LECTURE.



Calling on Aunt Emma yesterday, Pip and Squeak had to sit down and listen to a very long lecture on "how to be good." Alas! it only seemed to make them worse!

Plenty cannibals—very fierce—coming this way."

Ralph gave a low whistle and picked up a gun that was lying against the tent. But no sooner had he done so than the pigmy, with one frightened cry, made off as fast as he could.

With his tiny legs racing over the ground and his huge head wobbling from side to side, he presented a very comic figure, and the boys



They had rides on the elephant's back.

could not restrain their laughter. They made no attempt, however, to stop or follow him. In spite of the warning they had received, the boys decided to remain in the camp they had made. In the afternoon they were wandering through the forest when they came across a baby elephant.

At first he seemed very nervous, but later on, after Jack had given him a feed he was quite friendly and allowed the boys to have rides on his back.

(To-morrow: A Narrow Escape.)



## NATURE'S OWN CURE FOR CHRONIC CONSTIPATION AND BILIOUSNESS.

A clogged, sluggish liver and intestinal congestion, with the attendant train of other disorders, such as headache, dizziness, muggy or pimply complexion, catarrh, indigestion, languor and impure blood, should never be neglected, for doctors often term constipation "the beginning of all disease." It means that dangerous toxins are constantly being drawn into the blood. Poisonous drugs and powerful cathartics, such as calomel (mercury), can give only temporary relief, simply because, while they may irritate the liver to violent, convulsive action, they do not stop adherence to walls of the intestines, nor cleanse and strengthen the delicate network of secretory ducts and glands. For this latter purpose there is nothing equal to *Alkalia Saltrates*, the deposits of certain natural medicinal waters, obtainable from any chemist as refined *Alkalia Saltrates*. Take a level teaspoonful in a half-tumbler of water, and continue for a few days until all signs of liver trouble have entirely disappeared. Then headaches, mental depression, stomach trouble and other disorders will also vanish, and you will again enjoy life as Nature intended. Mental effort and concentration are no longer difficult, hard work becomes pleasure, and that constant tired feeling disappears. Avoid strong cathartic pills, lowering salts, drugs or alcoholic stimulants, eat moderately, and drink once or twice daily a tumbler of water, in which you occasionally dissolve a teaspoonful of *Alkalia Saltrates*—Nature's own liver clarifier—and you need never fear a recurrence of the disorders. (Advt.)

## W. J. HARRIS & Co., Ltd.

Baby Carriages direct from the Maker. The "ECONOMIC." Large body 52 by 16 inches inside, 4 Co. Strap Springs, Wire-on Rubber Tyres. **£5 17s.** Complete with Over-end Packed Free and Carriage Paid. All kinds on Easy Terms.

Send for New Catalogue C. Post Free.

51, RYE LANE, LONDON, S.E.15

CHISWICK—162, HIGH ROAD.

West-End Branch—323 & 325, Edgware Rd., W.

New Branch: Baltham—53, High Road.

Martens Park Road, 581 (Clapham Junction end).

Catford—189, Bush Lane.

Colchester—40, High Street.

Craydon—17, Green Street.

Elephant & Castle—35, 35 & 37, Newington Butte.

Forest Gate—59, Woodgrange Road.

Hackney—39, Mare Street.

Haringey—565, Green Lane.

Goldford—28, A Street.

Kington—36, 51st Road.

Lee—19, High Road (Lewisham end).

Old Kent Road—No. 219.

Penge—126, Beckenham Road.

Wimbledon—5, Broadway Market.

Woolwich—62, Powis Street.

EXTENSIVE WORKS—Hastmole Road, London, S.E.

## Bargains in Real Irish Household Linen

### COTTON SHEETS.

Superior Quality Bleached Twilled Cotton Sheets. Size—2 x 3 yards ... **21/8** per pair. 2 x 3 1/2 " ... **26/** " 24 x 3 " ... **29/6** " 24 x 3 1/2 " ... **33/6** " 24 x 3 3/4 " ... **39/-** "

Superior Quality Plain Bleached Cotton Sheets. Size—2 x 3 yards ... **26/6** per pair. 2 x 3 1/2 " ... **30/-** " 24 x 3 " ... **32/-** " 24 x 3 1/2 " ... **34/8** "

Unbleached Twilled Cotton Sheets. Good Helio Quality. Size—2 x 3 yards ... **19/2** per pair. 2 x 3 1/2 " ... **23/-** "

### 30/- BUNDLES OF DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS.

Bundles of Bleached Imperfect Damask Table Cloth, suitable for Hotels, Restaurants, Boarding Houses and Cafes. Per Bundle **30/-**. To-day's value 35/-.

### PILLOW LINEN.

Irish Pillow Linen, Sufficient to make 6 Pillow Cases, Size 20 x 30 ins. Per Bundle **18/6**. Also sufficient to make 6 smaller sized cases, 18 x 28 ins. Per Bundle **16/6**.

Add 6d. postage to orders less than 20/-.

OUR GUARANTEE.—Any goods not approved can be returned to be exchanged or money refunded.

**Huttons 197, LARNE, IRELAND.**

WRITE NOW FOR FREE CATALOGUE



MODIFIED. Silver; cheques same day; parcels.  
Stanley Pearce, 313, Gray's Inne Road, Holborn, London.  
W. J. I will pay you very good prices for any articles  
of gold, silver, or platinum. I will also buy your  
teeth, and a valuation guaranteed or price returned promptly  
on foot, or just send me your address and I will send you  
a cheque. Write to me at—  
Lewis, 23, London St. (358), Southampton, Lancashire. Estab.  
1850.

OLD Falso Teeth. Jewellery, etc.—Highest possible value  
given or offers by return. If not accepted goods re-  
turned. Write to—  
per or—Rayburn and Co., 105, Market St., Manchester.  
J. B. I will pay you the highest prices for all  
Mercury-red, Batteries.

DIAMOND Wanted, suit girls.  
Diamonds, Jewellery, etc.—S.W. 2. Tel. Briton 1459—  
DIAMOND Wanted; upright iron frame or small gram-  
phone.

WANTED, Artificial Teeth. Old Jewellery, Watches  
and all articles of value. Write to—  
most value or offer—Stanley and Co., 53, Oxford St., W.







# Daily Mirror

Wednesday, January 21, 1920.

## TERRIBLE LEEDS TRAGEDY



The house in Branstall-row, Kirkstall-road, Leeds, where Mrs. Anna Wilson was found dead with two throat wounds and ten head wounds. The inquiry has been adjourned to enable the husband, who is in hospital with a cut throat, to make a statement.



**JUTLAND RELIO.**—Jeffrey, the little son of Coxswain E. Street, R.N., at the wheel of H.M. destroyer Spitfire, which was shattered by an enemy shell in the night battle which followed the general action. The wheel was hit as the coxswain was taking it hard over to ram a German cruiser.



Sergt. George Lumsden, a Liverpool policeman, who dashed through the bullet storm and saved two children.



Miss Atkey, daughter of Mr. A. K. Atkey, J.P., M.P., Nottingham Central, who wed Major F. C. Galsberg, D.S.O., M.C.

## CRAYON ARTIST.



Olive Snell, who is making a speciality of crayon-wash drawings, is seen at work on a poster representing Mr. Leslie Barber. She has many distinguished patrons.

## WOMEN TAKE TO BILLIARDS.



Miss Ruby Roberts, Australia's woman billiards champion, who will probably meet the English player, Mrs. Paul Collins, before long, keeping in trim for the match. An interesting game is assured.



**A GORGEOUS DRESS.**—Miss Dithy Taiting, who will be premiere danseuse in "Moloch," which Mr. Bernard Hishin will produce at the Ambra, to-morrow.



An elder pupil holds a class in a cottage garden.



**SCHOOL STRIKE.**—Mothers of Great Gidding, an out-of-the-way Huntingdonshire village, signing the ultimatum they sent to the Education Committee. There is no head teacher and they say that their children are getting rough and rude. (Daily Mirror photographs.)



Renewing the grass track across the desert.

**TRANSPORT DIFFICULTIES IN INDIA.**—These photographs were taken in the neighbourhood of Daryakhan, where a grass track has to be laid across a sandy desert of fifteen



A convoy crossing a bridge of punts.

miles, as there is no proper road. The convoy of mules has been brought up from the railroad, and will have to cross the grass track to get to its destination.